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The Seed

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SEED

CHICAGO 35¢

VOL 7 NO 2



COMMUNITY

Chicago Seed. Volume 7 number 2 is brought to you by the spaced out folks at 950 W. Wrightwood Chicago, Illinois 60614 (phone 929-0133). This particular version of the bi-monthly Seed is dated June 30 for some reason, subscriptions are \$6 a year, and application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at Chicago, Illinois. The preceding information is brought to you courtesy of U.S. Postal regulations.

Those who helped put together this issue include: Diane, Peter, Maralee, Earl, Rich, Bernie, Rita, Virginia, FLORA, Don, Detroit Annie, Uncle Martin, Donovan, Steve, Zip-Zop, Gary Larson, MDDA, YIP, Jaimie, Jessie, Dr. Epod, Mary, several puppy dogs of assorted sizes and a supporting cast of hundreds of street sellers.

A hearty thank you goes out to all of you who attended our benefit. We had a good time, and raised a bit of very badly needed extra bread. A super-thank-you goes out to the Rawl Hardman group, Yama & the Karma Dusters and Wilderness Road, who performed for the people, as well as to the IWW for the use of

their hall. A thank you to those who helped clean up afterwards and to all the outlaws bringing us office supplies lately.

We could use some exacto knives, rapidographs, photographic screens, magic markers, border tapes, mimeo paper, Scotch spray glue, bunk beds, a mimeo machine, a couple of cassette tape recorders, 11 X 14 inch manila envelopes, yellow legal pads, postage stamps, hole reinforcements and news from your neighborhood. We encourage you to send us articles and original art work--the back cover this issue is something that Gary Larson just sent in to us--maybe your artwork could be there next time!

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Fritzi Englestein Free Health clinic at Wilton and Diversey has instituted a program of tests for sickle cell anemia, which affects one out of every ten black people. Puerto Ricans, and people of mixed blood are also susceptible to this disease. This disease is a killer--so it is important that people take these tests.

Our congratulations this issue go to Fellow Worker Pat Murphie of the IWW who refused induction into Uncle Sam's military on Friday June 25. Pat was immediately arrested by the FBI but released on personal recognizance because he's such a fine community person. Good going Pat!

WARNING--

The FBI has been around alot the last week in Chicago questioning people. Usually reliable sources tell us that they are investigating the rip-off of FBI files from the office in Media, Pa. You do not have to talk to them! Don't think that you can kid around with them or fool them. People HAVE wound up in lots of trouble in the past for jokingly saying: "Sure, I did it." Telling them ANYTHING can lead to further questioning and harassment, and they will try to intimidate and threaten you. We were amused to hear, however, that they mess up enough that they were a full six addresses behind on one person they were seeking to question.

"Abortion is murder stickers" have been appearing on automobiles and lampposts across the country--a daily reminder to sisters that when we attempt to control our own bodies, we are considered criminals. These stickers are part of a vicious propaganda campaign being set into motion by groups such as "Friends of the Fetus" and "Birthright". The funds and energy being poured into these groups, as well as Nixon's recent hypocritical attack on abortion as a violation of his belief in "the sanctity of human life" make it clear that abortion is the issue the men who run this country have chosen to use to attack the growing women's liberation movement.

Women, however, are refusing to tolerate these attacks on our right to decide for ourselves if and when we give birth. We are uniting on a nation-wide basis to launch a campaign that can win repeal of all abortion laws, with no forced sterilization. We are pulling together the hundreds of abortion coalitions and referral services that exist in every state, as well as the women involved in countless court cases challenging the constitutionality of state abortion laws, and turning our collective energy add determination into a powerful force that can win victory for our sex.

At a meeting held June 12 in New York City, 250 sisters representing 90 groups from 13 states, discussed how to launch this campaign. We decided that the way to begin would be to call a national women's conference on abortion in New York City July 16-18. This weekend is the anniversary of the 1848 Seneca Falls Convention where our sisters of the last century met and mapped out what became the victorious women's suffrage movement.

At such a conference, we can discuss the many

ideas that have already been proposed and decide together on a course of action that can win our demands. One idea already proposed by women from New Haven is to hold a massive demonstration in Washington, D.C. this fall for the repeal of all abortion laws and no forced sterilization. This would coincide with Supreme Court hearings on whether a woman's right to privacy applies to abortion. Other ideas include introducing a bill into legislatures that would make all laws restricting a woman's right to abortion on demand unconstitutional, participating in a law suit challenging the tax exempt status of the Catholic Church because of its extensive anti-abortion lobbying, organizing abortion speak-outs and testimonials in every city. We can do some of these things or all of them, depending on what we decide together at the conference. We will also have workshops at the conference on all the other issues women are currently struggling around--child care, equal jobs and educational opportunities, freedom of sexual expression, media distortion--as well as films and women entertainers.

For further info, contact Committee for a National Women's Abortion Coalition, 137-A West 14th Street, New York, N.Y. 10011.

One out of every four women in this country has an abortion at some point in her life. Polls show that 75% of all women already support some sort of abortion law reform. This is a strong base for what is going to be a powerful movement. And we are an international movement. Women are speaking out against restrictive abortion laws in Ireland, West Germany and France.

HAND IN YOUR TICKET AND GO WATCH THE GEEK.....

A whole lot of people have gone to seek Freaks at the Three Penny Cinema within the last couple of weeks, and many have found the best show wasn't on the inside but in the lobby, where the new management has been the main attraction at the Three Penny Cinema Carnival Sideshow...

"STEP RIGHT UP, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, STEP RIGHT UP....."

The show opened a few weeks ago when the new management, namely Peter Williams and Rodger Euster, took control of the theatre after they leased it from the owner. After a few days they fired everybody on the staff, because, they said, "...they were uncooperative." When people heard about this many became quite angry and went down there to find out what was happening. Both Peter and Rodger just stood there and lied and said that no one was fired and that everything was alright; that the employees were just "...on vacation." When it became apparent that there would be a picket line outside they quickly offered everyone back their jobs. Everyone, that is, except Mimi Harris, the manager. Right now she is being paid to stay away from the theater. When people call up and ask about her, they are told "she's not in tonight" or "she's on vacation."

All the old employees of Three Penny Cinema are members of the IWW and had unionized the theater. All the people newly hired by the management are not members of the union. The new management has a long antiunion history, for in New York (where they run two other theaters) they personally ran the projectors themselves during a projectionists strike.

UNDER THE BIG TOP....

One of the management, Peter Williams has been telling people what a radical he is although he found himself an apartment in Lake Point Towers. He has been the one who has most been into degrading the employees there, calling them wetbacks, peasants, stupid and ignorant in front of a lot of people, and treating the women there like objects, calling them baby and honey. Basically, this has been happening because he would like some of the employees to quit, so he won't have to fire them.

When people found out what was happening there, many of them who bought tickets for the show went and tried to get a refund for them; but the new management would have no part of it, refusing to give any refunds.

AND ALONG THE GLORIOUS MIDWAY...

Things at the Three Penny have quickly been

coming to a head. Last Tuesday, the owner, John Rossen, came in, angry apparently because he was being billed for things that the new management was ordering, such as twelve new phones. When he attempted to go up to the projection booth Williams tried to physically restrain him, attempting to put a bearhug on him while yelling for someone to call a cop to kick the owner out of his own theatre. No one would call a cop, and afterawhile Rossen go up to the projection booth anyway.

The next day, Williams put one of the new people he hired in front of the door to the projection booth telling him that he was to let no one in, because someone might try to take over the theatre. Just before the show was to start, Rossen came in again and headed to the projection booth. He pushed the guard aside and went upstairs. Pretty soon it became clear that there would be no show. The projectionists refused to show the movie, under Rossen's orders. Rossen said this would remain in effect until he got the money he was owed and there was some guarantee that the employees would no longer be intimidated. People were sitting in their seats, waiting for the movie, fifteen minutes, a half hour, an hour. No one even bothered to say anything to them for about an hour when someone went in and feebly said that there would be a slight delay. Finally at 6:45 the show went on. They gave Rossen a check and verbally promised to stop harrasing the employees.

WHAT WILL YOU SAY WHEN YOU GET HOME?

Has the Three Penny Cinema changed that much? Well the Three Penny was one of the only theatres that made guardians of law and order, our police, pay to see a movie. Everywhere else they walked in like they were swiping an apple from a fruit stand. Well, it seems that they now get in Three Penny for free too. When asked about why police now get in free, Peter Williams said, "Why, some of my best friends are cops, Black too."

The Three Penny used to be a place where people stopped by and said hello. Not any more. No more personal visits, no more personal phonecalls, and one employee even had her mail gone through.

The new management has hired a lot of new people and told them a lot of things that weren't true about what was going on. Most of them are pretty good people and are catching on pretty fast about what's really happening.

Maybe some people should come on over to the Three Penny. Don't pay, it's free to see the freaks in the lobby. Or call them up and talk to them over the phone and ask them what's happening. Perhaps they'll perform for you. Who knows? If they do you might even send them a few bones.

The office of William (Bill) Singer, alderman of the 43rd ward, has put out a guide to Lincoln Park entitled Serendipity City. (Serendipity being "an apparent aptitude for making fortunate discoveries accidentally.") With the help of Jon and Abra, Studs Terkels, and the 43rd Ward Citizen's Committee they have come up with an annotated list of the highlights of Lincoln Park, the "ideal" spot in which to live in Chicago. The beach, the park, the zoo, the boutiques, the pubs, the artists studios, the theatres, and even the laundromats blend together to create this dream.

A dream to some, a nightmare to others. A nightmare of urban removal that has displaced 8,000+ persons and threatens many more. There is almost no mention of the "other elements" in the area, except one paragraph on diversity which mentions

"the sandals-and-bellbottoms set on Lincoln Ave . . . The Spanish-speaking citizens, the browns and the blacks on and near Halsted . . ."

Steadily and determinedly the Lincoln Park Conservation Assoc is moving out the "other element" by preserving buildings with an architectural history, while condemning others of the same vintage, because of the residents they harbor.

The LPCA has worked hand in hand with the departments of Urban Renewal and City Planning, and we are sorry to see that our "hip" alderman has similar plans for Lincoln Park.

—Maralee

MAKE MONEY SELL THE SEED!

Come by 950
W. Wrightwood

The Chicago Women's Liberation Union is holding a summer Liberation School By the time this issue of the paper comes out, most of these classes will have held their first meeting, but some of them will still be open to more people. (To find out which are, call the union at 927-1790.)

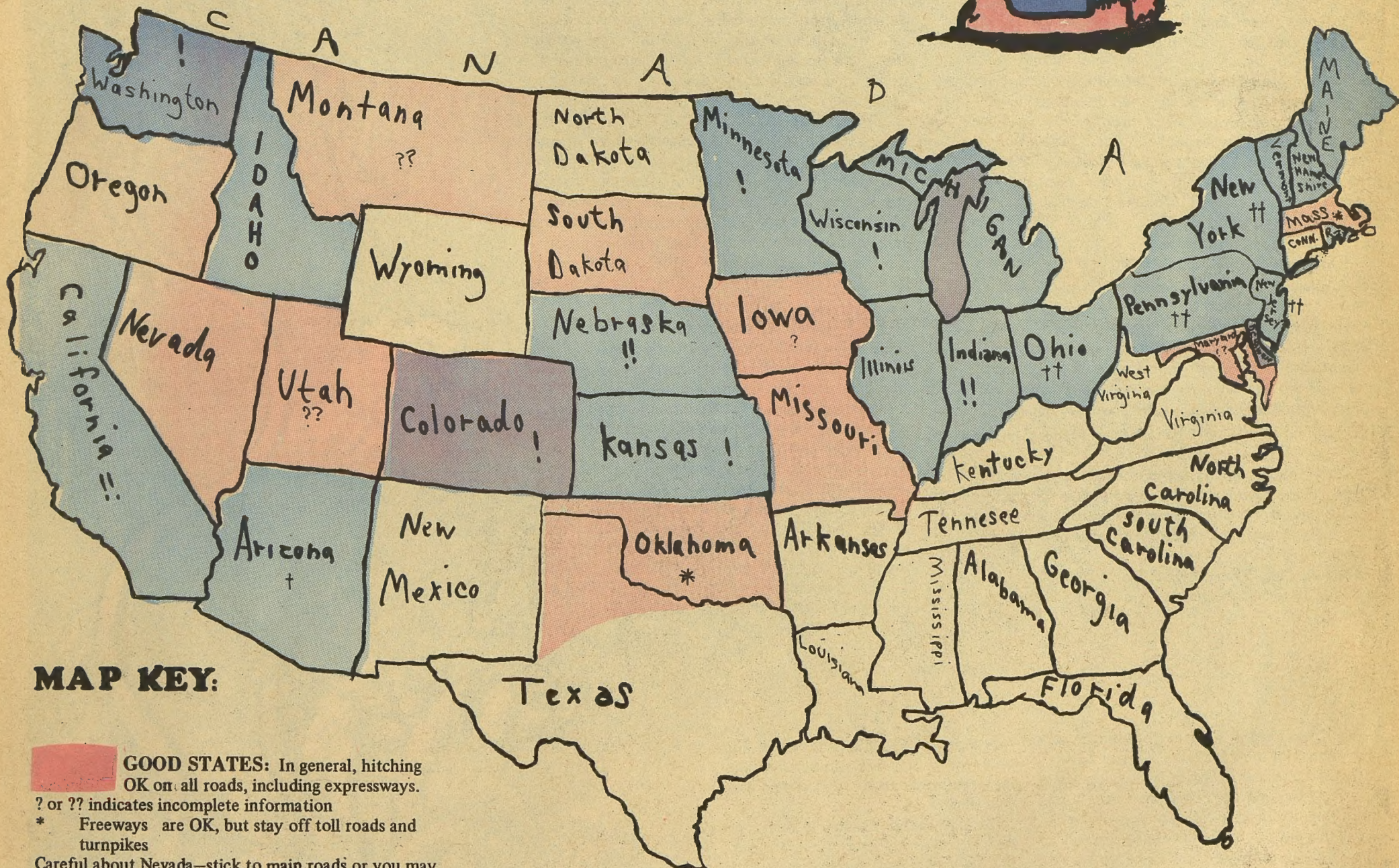
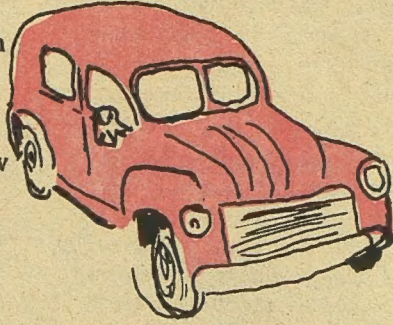
Courses offered will include: Readings in Women's Liberation, High School Women's Liberation, Introduction to Women's Liberation for Older Women, Women and their Bodies, Free Children, a Study Group on the Family, Psychology for Sisters, Organizing, Marxism as a Way of Thinking, Auto Mechanics, Self-Defense, and Dreaming.

The Self-Defense Classes, which are on-going, are Saturday mornings at Ida Noyes Hall, 1212 East 59th in Hyde Park at 9:30 a.m. for both men and women. & also Monday and Thursday evenings at 6 p.m. at the IWW Hall, 2440 North Lincoln Avenue for women only. Everyone should learn how to defend themselves on the street.



RULES OF THUMB PART 3

A few issues back, I did a couple of articles which featured some general tips on hitch-hiling in Amerika. As a supplement to those articles, I've compiled some more specific information which may prove useful to anyone going cross-country by thumb: it helps to know what to expect as you go from state to state. The listings are unfortunately incomplete and somewhat subjective; rely on your intuition if there's any doubt. Keep in mind, also, that local practices can vary widely within a given state, as well as from day-to-day in one place, and that penalties can range from a verbal warning to 90 days in jail (that's what they've been giving to hitch-hikers in Colorado recently). In short, you're open to the whims of the Amerikan system of justice.



MAP KEY:

GOOD STATES: In general, hitching OK on all roads, including expressways.

? or ?? indicates incomplete information

* Freeways are OK, but stay off toll roads and turnpikes

Careful about Nevada—stick to main roads or you may die in the desert. Be wary of towns and cities (see list of bad towns).

Missouri is cool except on crosstown expressways in St. Louis and Kansas City.

AVERAGE STATES: Best to keep on the ramps along expressways, freeways, turnpikes and interstates. Other roads OK.

! or !! indicates that strict enforcement and/or severe penalties are likely on expressways

† watch for bad towns again

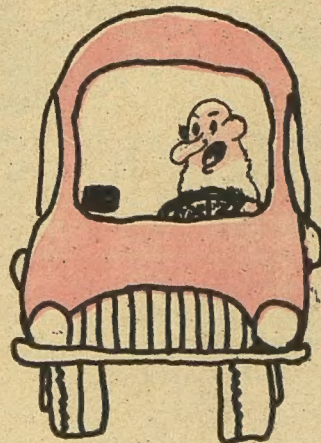
†† in these states, hitching on toll roads is pretty dangerous (unless you're cool about doing it at rest areas) but other expressways may be cool.

BAD STATES: If possible, avoid completely, or get a ride clear through
— one happy exception—hitching is OK within the city of Boulder

BAD TOWNS: If you can't avoid them, walk or take a bus to outside the city limits:

El Centro, Cal.
Reno, Nev.
Sparks, Nev. !
Winslow, Ariz.
Junction City, Kans.
Plymouth, Ind.
Elko, Nev.
Salina, Kans.
Flagstaff, Ariz.

THE SOUTH: Most southern states (and North Dakota) were left off the lists due to lack of information. I've been told that the Atlanta area is OK, but the rest of Georgia and the Carolinas are not. I'd suspect that you'd have to play it cool and cautious, but I just don't have any specifics.



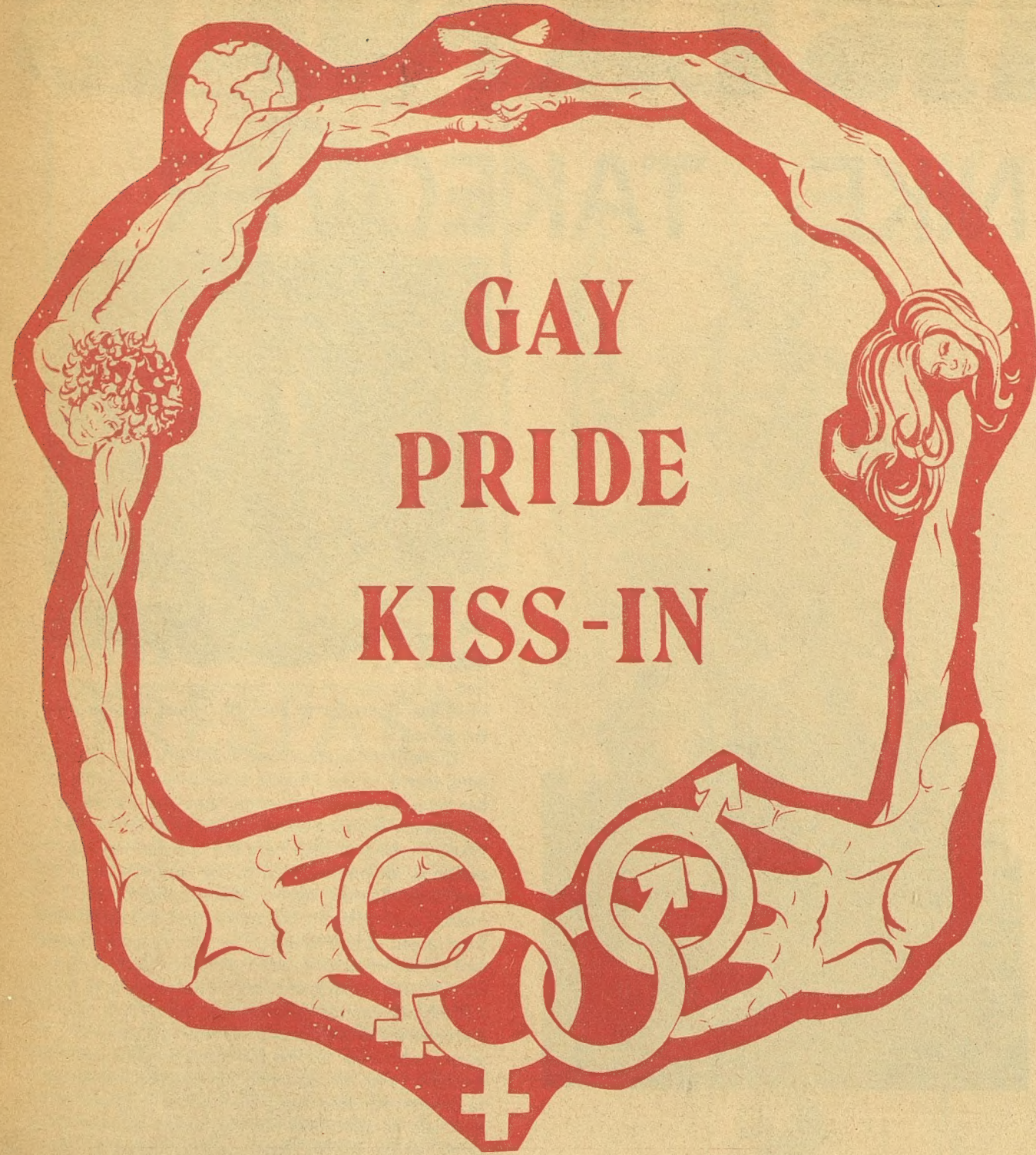
CANADA— Hitching is legal throughout Canada, on all types of roads. There are hostels in all the major cities where you can crash and get meals for 50¢ or less. Also, RCMPs will supposedly give free night's lodgings to stranded travelers.

Major routes are Hiway 1—the trans-Canada, Hiway 3 from Vancouver to Medicine Hat, Alberta, and Route 401 in Ontario. But be prepared to wait—it's easy to get stranded in small towns—even along main roads. Watch out for forest rangers in orange-and-green trucks—you can get drafted to fight forest fires during the dry season.

Final notes—Early reports on the 1971 season indicate more people on the road than ever before, so expect the main routes to be more crowded and the going a bit slower. If you get dropped off at an entrance or intersection where there's already someone hitching, walk further down the road, or team up with them, or wait for them to get a ride. It's really a bitch to have someone rip-off a ride that you should have gotten, especially if you've waited much longer.

Thanks to everyone who contributed info for this article, especially Arlo (of Crown Point), Jeffery, and all the brothers and sisters on the road.

—Stein



DIALOGUE:

Dear SEED:

I have just finished reading "We are who we eat" and the result is pure nausea. I still can not believe that the SEED would publish such a thing. Clearly there is some subtle message, some clever piece of satire that I am missing. I shall re-read.....

No, same message: a heavy handed un-funny parody of aspects of the movement with a special swat in the face for Gay Lib (Cannibal Pride Day, CA, ELF, "Out of the kitchens and into the streets"). I suspect the Women's Movement may have some problems with this article too. But the affront to Gay people, coming immediately before Gay Pride Week, is too obvious to ignore.

Consider the message and make the translation as follows: "Another movement. Don't we have enough important causes already? What are those queer cannibals into now?" "Will a fellow employee be safe having lunch with a cannibal? Do cannibals eat every part of the anatomy?" "Of course there are always some who wear bones in their noses at parades." And over all, the clear implication: If we tolerate those queers I suppose cannibals will be next. And who will we have to put up with after that?

If the intent was to satirize the typical responses to the Women's Movement or Gay Lib, then I can only say that the satire is so subtle as to be non-existent. We can all laugh with each other about the foibles of the movement, but this is not laughing with but laughing at. Surely you must have realized the implications of this article. What were you thinking of? The really sad thing is that this article was probably not published maliciously. It probably never occurred to you that anyone would be seriously offended. And that is what's really fucked up about the whole business.

You had better start getting it together, SEED. For a start, I think you owe the Gay community an apology. Then you might try doing some real consciousness raising with your own collective heads during Gay Pride Week. And we'll be watching to see how you cover the events of that week in future issues. Have you ever been attacked by an angry group of Gay people? It makes cannibals look like a troop of boy scouts.

Love,
John

To SEED STAFF:

We of Chicago's Third World Gay Revolution and Chicago's Gay Liberation Front consider the destruction of our article and the indifference of SEED staffers to that as being racist and sexist. Thru apparent carelessness in layout the article was rearranged in an incoherent manner. (Article referred to appeared in Vol. 7 No. 1) The Seed people to whom this was brought up brushed it off as being "one of those things that happens sometimes." The Seed has requested that we submit an article for every issue. But if distortions of TWGR and GLF statements and policies are considered so unimportant to Seed people, we can only see the Seed's efforts to establish communication with the anti-sexist movement as tokenism, and we can only interpret indifference to this distortion as revealing sexism for which this tokenism replaces struggle. Obviously, under such circumstances we must be hesitant about submitting articles--both out of apprehension about future distortions and out of our commitment to fighting sexism rather than to aiding our supposed-allies in finding simple escapes from dealing with their sexism.

Chgo's TWGR
Chgo's GLF

(The Seed replies: We are sorry about the layout of this article. Lack of proofreading is evident throughout last issue and happens many times to articles staff members write. However, we also found problems in getting the writers of this letter to work with us. We asked them to come in and help layout the article. We asked them to meetings. One representative seemed very unclear about what was to be submitted. Three articles were submitted, but we only had room for one. We printed the one GLF thought was most important, even though some of us thought it was too rhetorical. Many organizations when submitting articles for consideration come in and talk to us about them, are open to revisions, assist us in the layout of the article, insuring that it will come across as meant. This was not the case with Gay Liberation in the last issue. Communication was poor, and that was at least half the fault of gay liberation, as well as us. In the future, we hope we can work better together.

If anyone was offended by the "Cannibal Lib" article, we're sorry--no offense was intended. At first reading, the article was funny, perhaps bizarre because it dealt with cannibalism pseudo-seriously. We've re-

It's Gay Pride Week. Sunday, June 27, is the second anniversary of the Gay Freedom Movement, when gays first put up a concentrated and collective resistance to pig harassment. Since last Thursday, gay brothers and sisters have been coming together and sharing their feelings of solidarity and pride with each other and with straights. There was an art fair and a cruise, and films, dances and workshops exploring what gay pride is.

While being sympathetic with gay liberation, I hadn't really gotten into the meaning of gay pride until today. Two sisters and I went downtown for the trial of John Cantrell and Richard Chinn. They were arrested on April 30 for exchanging a brief parting kiss as they got off the bus, or, in pig language, for 'disorderly conduct, public indecency and lewd fondling.' Their trial was continued until July 13.

At noon, we went over to the Civic Center for a kiss-in to protest the arrest. A group of people I at first thought to be gay brothers and sisters, turned out to be a high school organization called Up With People! who were giving a nice liberal show about how it doesn't matter what color your skin is. We waited awhile, dangling our feet in the fountain until a pig came over and told us to move because 'this isn't a beach.' By then, gay pride people were starting to arrive. We formed into a line and began walking and dancing around the Civic Center, holding hands, holding signs, chanting.

'Say it loud, gay is proud!'
'3, 5, 7, 9, lesbians are mighty fine!'
'2, 4, 6, 8, gay is just (twice) as good as straight!'
'Ho-ho-homosexual, the ruling class is ineffectual!'

After going around the plaza a few times, we stopped in front to do the kiss-in thing. I was a little uptight about participating, but it felt good to kiss my sisters.

For the next hour or so, we danced and sang, chanted and embraced. Everyone was smiling. We attracted a pretty big crowd and some of the onlookers joined us. There were about ten pigs standing around looking uptight, but they weren't into hassling us.

The vibes from the crowd surrounding us didn't feel particularly hostile. I think many of the people were interested in what we had to say--some seemed very sympathetic.

The kiss-in was a very positive experience for me. It was great to be involved in a celebration for a change. I felt close to my sisters, and brothers, gay and straight, and not threatened at all. I felt proud too.

-Virginia

ceived several calls asking if there really is such a thing as cannibal liberation. Our first indication it had anything to do with Gay Liberation was a phone call over two weeks after the issue appeared. We were taken aback at the reaction of four or five persons on the phone who were very angry at the Seed because of the article. We asked them to a meeting the next day to discuss why we failed to see it might be an affront to gay liberation. They agreed to come but never showed up. Other gay persons we have talked to have indicated that they see it as possibly being a direct satire of Gay Liberation but not necessarily.

Sexism is something that we are struggling with constantly. Two years ago, the Seed was still taking sex ads on the classified page, and it's only one year since we stopped accepting ads from the Playboy Theater. The anti-sexist movement in this country has a tremendous potential--both in terms of being able to show people how oppressed they are and to turn them on to new ways of living & relating to each other. Sexism affects everything--from the anti-war leafleter who only hands leaflets to the men walking down the street in couples, to the headings of letters (which often come addressed to "Dear Sirs" when four out of the nine full time Seed staffers are women.) Sexism holds back all the struggles in this country from succeeding--and it holds back each and every one of us from realizing her/his potential as a human being. Sexism is very ingrained in each of us, because it comes from the way we were raised as children, the roles that we learned to play and the identities that we were taught to assume. All of us on the Seed staff want very much to break out of all that--but it's very hard, and much too easy to backslide. All too often, male staffers find themselves laughing at sexist jokes, or going off on macho ego trips about strength or expertise. We need very desperately your aid and encouragement in helping to overcome this--and we especially need your criticism.

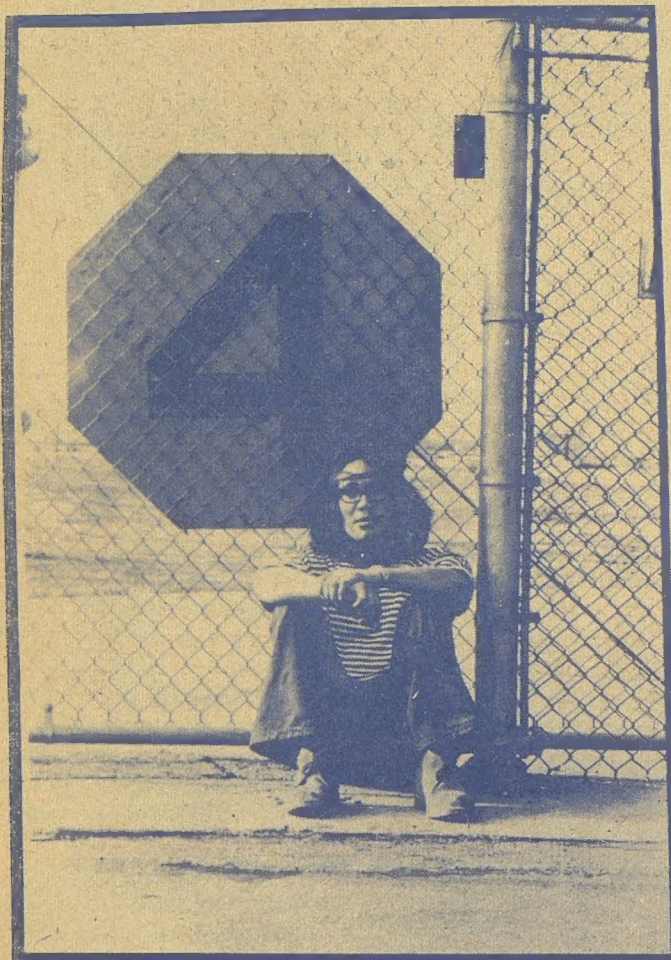
The Seed can only reflect the consciousness of the people who put it together--and we're far from perfect. Revolution is a process through which at the same time we have to change society and change ourselves. It's only through a process of struggle that we can do it. And in that sense, we welcome these letters. We need each other to work and struggle around these issues. One thing that we don't need to do is to write each other off as enemies.



THIS LAND IS NIKE TAKEOVER

A group of sun-tanned hippies were gathered outside the gate the first day we went to visit the new Indian nation at the former Belmont Harbor Missile Site. "Are you going in?" we asked. "We hear there's a good Indian Rock Band, admission only \$1." But they weren't. They were just passing by. Curious gapers. They shrugged their shoulders and went their way. We approached the gate, where three heavy-set Indian men were standing guard. They were very polite, asked who we were, what we wanted—we entered on foot, the gate closing behind us.

The land is hilly in there, and we soon learned there are several gathering places. At one small building a group of Indians seemed to be having a meeting. On a nearby hill, kids had improvised a great slide in the grass, and were using pieces of cardboard to sit on and gain momentum. Further up the road the Stone Savage, an Indian rock band, were playing, and some people dancing. The mood was jovial, the people very active. There were only a few automobiles inside the encampment—belonging to members of the nation and used for errands. And taxi service. We were offered a ride on the back of one car—which we accepted and were driven to the main campsite, by the lake. Near the tents was a building, with the old Army "Restricted" sign still



up. Food and supplies were being stored there. And there we found Betty Jack, who showed us around, and rapped to us for a good long time intermittently taking care of various duties. The people there seemed in high spirits and busy. After all, they have a community to set up—and having started from scratch with a few blankets and cans of food—they've come a long way.

On June 14, at approximately 2 a.m., a group of 20 American Indians entered the abandoned Nike Missile Site just north of Belmont Avenue. Within minutes after they had closed the gate, the police were there. But the police didn't know what to do. "This is our land," the Indians told them. "You are on Federal property which rightfully belongs to us. You have no jurisdiction here. Go away."

The pigs didn't go away, but they didn't try to force the Indians out either. After all, the Indians just MIGHT be right...and besides, they looked like they meant business.

The remarkable thing about the action's of Chicago's Indians is their spontaneity and surprise effect. Last year, in May, an American Indian mother, Carole Warrington, and her 6 children, were forcibly evicted from their home by a Chicago slum lord. Carole then pitched her tent in a vacant lot near



Wrigley Field. Soon she was joined by the other Indians and Chicago Indian Village was born.

It was after that action that Deton J. Brooks, head of the Department of Human Resources, promised that decent housing would be found for Chicago's Indians. Nothing happened.

Now, one year later, the Indians are making another dramatic stand to present their plight. Again, the Nike Site takeover was spontaneous, and out of a real necessity. On the night of June 13, a fire burned a group of Indians out of their home at 1142 W. Ainslie Street. They had no where to go. Some Indians from the Village had discussed the abandoned Nike Site earlier, and after the fire, it seemed like a logical and appropriate place to go.

Although the police as yet have not tried to forcibly evict the Indians from the Site, there have been hassles. On the second day of the occupation, the police threw up road blocks on the viaduct and the outer drive, and wouldn't let people in or out. The official reason given for this was the people were bringing liquor onto the site and it is "illegal to bring liquor on Park District property" But that was obviously just an excuse to harrasse the Indians. During that day, for example, a man from the Village broke his leg, and had to be taken to the hospital. When the cary carrying him tried to leave the Site, the pigs tried to prevent them from going past the barricades. Other members of the Village ran out, picked up the barricades, and threw them aside to let the car pass. That evening, an Indian woman wanted to take her dog out for a walk, and was brutally beaten by the pigs, her nose broken.

Despite the harrassment, the Indians are managing to build a real community. What started with 20 people, has grown to over one hundred, with more Indians coming to sleep with their people after work in the evening. They have set up their own organization, with people responsible for the different services needed by any community—food preparation, cooking, security, garbage, running errands (to get supplies), child care, entertainment. Every evening they have a pow-wow with the drum they have repaired. (Last July, members of the Chicago Indian Village were busted for beating tom-toms during a religious ceremony—and the drum was smashed by the pigs.) They have also been having afternoon rock concerts by all-Indian bands. Admission is \$1 on weekends and \$2 on weekdays. Visitors are welcome during these times (show starts at 4:30 p.m.). During the rest of the day and night, visitors are prohibited from entering the area. The Indians have had a lot of trouble from curious folks who drive around the campsite. One day last week, a child was hit by a car. The day we vis-



ited, a dog was run over. For these reasons, only Indians are allowed to enter the area except during the concerts.

The land in question was originally Park District land, leased to the Federal Government in 1954. It has been abandoned for some time and the Army supposedly is about to return the land to the Park District—who will then have the decision making power as to what to do with the land. On Saturday, June 19, there were public hearings on the matter, and different individuals and representatives from organizations spoke. There were many suggestions about what to do with the land. --from building a bird sanctuary, and tea house to using it for a clubhouse for the neighboring Yacht Club. But there were also a surprising number of influential people who were behind the Indians. Alderman Dick Simpson (44th Ward) called for additional hearings to discuss the issue, but a member of the Park District said no additional hearings would be held. Mike Chosa, of the Indian Nation, would like to see the land used for an Indian cultural center. "After wars with Germany and Japan, your country gave those defeated nations their land back," he said. "Where is our land?" Chosa said that the housing needs of Chicago's Indians are crucial—but he opposes a plan to offer Indians scattered housing on the North side. He wants to keep his people together, and keep the Indian heritage alive. The Belmont site is not large enough for housing. Chosa said the ultimate goal is to obtain 80 acres in the Fox River Valley, plus financial assistance to set up a nonprofit development and orientation center. This would help Indians coming to the city for the first time from reservations, and it would help the beaten down urban Indian.

Despite the hassles, the Indians are standing up well. The question now is how long they will stay there and what is the next step? Betty Jack speculates that they may be there for a couple of months—or longer. There is no pretense on the part of the Indians that the Nike Site is a suitable or even desirable substitute for the reservation. They have only to look at the cars whizzing back on Lake Shore Drive, or have wealthy Yacht Clubians taught them from across the fence, martinis in hand, to know that Belmont is a far cry from the reservation. But it is also a far cry from the squalor of the Uptown slum apartments most of them were living in. At least now they don't have to worry about their children eating lead-based paint, or being bitten by rats. At least they have space to move and play.

What will happen next? Whatever it is, it better be good. Because I don't think Chicago's Indians are going to be satisfied any longer with more of the white man's empty promises.

--Diane



THEIR LAND



NAVY TRESPASS

"Who said Indians never attack at night" read the first sign that was put up at the Twin City Naval Air Base when Indians from Alcatraz, the Mount Crazy Horse Movement of Mount Rushmore and several chapters of the American Indian Movement (AIM) took the base on May 16 in Minneapolis.

The abandoned base, which the Navy said they didn't want and which has been offered for sale and refused by the city of Minneapolis as a zoo, has all the facilities the Indians need. It has dormitories, medical facilities the Indians need.

medical facilities, classrooms, gymnasiums, auditoriums and recreational facilities. Under the Sioux Treaty of 1868 any unused Federal land would automatically go to their original owners, the Indians.

For five days they held the base. Friends brought in fresh water, food, medical supplies, sleeping bags, blankets, gas burners, flashlights, money, etc.

At five in the morning of May 21, five hours before they were to meet with Senator Walter Mondale, 150 U.S. marshalls, county deputies, naval reservists, and even U.S. Marines busted in. They had been flown in from all over the U.S.—Florida, Chicago, Michigan, Philadelphia, Denver and Los Angeles.

"Well they came in swinging at random and we could do nothing but reciprocate," said one woman from AIM later. "Two of our men were brutally beaten with riot sticks and kicked over and over again. The way these pigs searched our women was totally obscene. They openly molested and practically raped many of the younger women. Those who screamed or fought back were answered by a billy club."

They were assured by the Naval Reservists that they had "carefully packed" everything away in boxes. "Indeed they did—the men's dancing costumes were urinated on and bustles were broken and crammed into boxes. Clothing and other articles also were urinated on, ripped and torn. A broken eagle feather is equal to a broken heart." A costume can sometimes take years to complete. Many of them are given as gifts when Indians are attending powwows across the country.

Women were told they were arrested but later released. Sixteen men were arrested for Trespassing, penalty 6 months and / or \$500 fine. Bruce Livingston and Jerry Roy were charged with assaulting federal officers. The offense is a felony and they would get 10 years and/or \$10,000 fine.



NIKE TAKEOVER II

In the predawn hours of June 14, 50 Indians seized an abandoned Nike missile base in Richmond California to express their contempt for the U.S. government's recapture of Alcatraz Island, 15 miles away. Four days before, in the afternoon, U.S. marshalls had pulled up to the Rock in Coast Guard cutters, taking the well-known and popular Alcatraz Indian settlement by surprise and ordering it off the island.

In a statement of solidarity with those evicted from Alcatraz, the Indians at the Nike base, now numbering 100, stated that native Americans will continue to push fiercely to assert their treaty rights to abandoned "Federal" lands. "The bow is tightening and it's a good day to die," they told the press. The Nike base was abandoned in 1961, two years before Alcatraz ceased to be a Federal penitentiary.

At first, police responded to the new take-over by setting up a blockade at a two-mile radius around the base. Indians pledged to stay there and continue the programs including a school and health clinic, that they had set up in their 19 month-old community on the Rock. But on Thursday June 17, 100 police and sheriff's deputies stormed the Nike site and routed the Indians. Armed with night sticks and hand guns the police, with Army forces standing by, moved into the rough, hilly terrain just after 5 a.m. More than a dozen Indians were arrested, but released. More than 100 soldiers were then stationed to guard the abandoned 79 acre base. 30 U.S. marshalls are guarding Alcatraz.

The Alcatraz eviction came as a surprise, there were only 17 people on the island when the marshalls roared up. Shortly after the take-over in the winter of 1969, 200 Indians lived on the Rock, but the long-term population numbered about 50. Since the eviction took place in the afternoon, many of the island's inhabitants were at work on shore, planning to return in the early evening for the usual dinner, meetings and cultural activities.

Government spokesmen deny that there were ever any serious negotiations and that the Indians knew that the island was slated for use as a recreational park. They also say that the Indians would get in the way of the installation of sensitive navigational equipment for the San Francisco Bay and the restoration of forghorn and lighthouse electricity.

A few weeks after the occupation began, the government cut off the island's electricity. But the Indians quickly got an ancient prison generator back in working condition and restored electrical power.

The government also charged that for months the Indians had been removing large quantities of copper cable from the abandoned prison facility and selling it as scrap in nearby cities. When the Indians stepped onto a San Francisco pier after the eviction, police immediately arrested three of them for theft of government property. The Indians deny theft. They say that the land and resources of the United States belong to them.

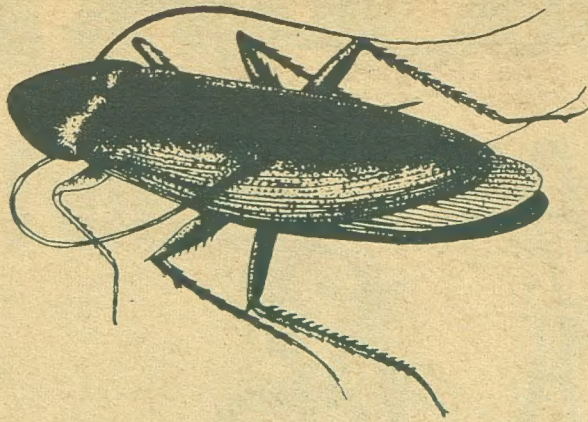


Two polls taken 7 years apart on 12 college campuses show that the number of students who describe themselves as radicals has increased from 7 to 17 percent according to a recent issue of National Review magazine, a conservative weekly edited by William Buckley. They were conducted in 1963 and during the 1969-70 school year and also show that the number of students who considered themselves conservatives dropped from 37 to 16 percent. 33% are presently satisfied with the two party system and 69% favor unilateral suspension of atomic weapons development.

A band of well-armed rightists opened fire on a march of 10,000 Mexico City students on June 10, leaving at least ten dead and hundreds injured. Some estimates put the number of students killed as high as forty. The march was planned as a peaceful protest against the continued imprisonment of students arrested during the demonstrations of October 1968 when 300 students were killed by police and army troops in a Mexico City plaza. This time, the police just stood by as nearly 1000 right-wingers armed with weapons ranging from bamboo rods to M-1 rifles and submachine guns, attacked the march.

Scientists of the new Environmental Protection Agency have reported that hexachlorophene, given orally, produces brain damage and paralysis in laboratory rats. It also has been found to penetrate the skin and enter the blood in both animals and humans. The subject of most immediate concern is the use of hexachlorophene to wash babies immediately after birth, and later. Phiso-hex, which is 3% hexachlorophene is frequently used for this. Dial soap contains 1% hexachlorophene and it is also found in many soaps, cosmetics, detergents, shampoos and tooth-pastes. It is a potent phenol, related to phenols used in toxic weed killers.

David Hilliard, chief of staff of the Black Panther Party has been convicted of assault with a deadly weapon in connection with an April 6, 1968 shoot-out with Oakland police--the same shootout in which Bobby Hutton was murdered. He was initially also charged with attempted murder. "Assault with a deadly weapon," the Panthers say, "usually means that one, in fact, has a weapon... and that the weapon is fired at someone." But the D.A. Frank Vakota had no gun to show the court. Practically all the witnesses were members of the Oakland Police Department--not one could say that they had even seen Hilliard there. The two cops who say Hilliard assaulted them appeared in eight other cases around the same incident, making the same charges against everybody--this is the first conviction: all the other cases had to be dropped. The court denied admission to Hilliard's supporters and refused him bail while the court waits three weeks for sentencing.



ROACHES

The Bell System, in its continuing war against anti-social behavior has provided the federal government with a new weapon in its eavesdropping arsenal. Every touch-tone phone manufactured has been designed to make wire-tapping easier and more convenient.

The innovation introduced with the touch-tone system is not in the bugging apparatus itself. The equipment must still be placed in the receiver (the handle, in this case.) However, once the bugging equipment has been placed in the phone, anyone else can tap it.

All you do is go to another touch-tone phone and dial the number of the phone that has the tap in it. Then before it starts ringing, press the button that has the asterisk. There are twelve buttons on a touch-tone phone; the phone company explains this by saying that the extra two buttons are for uses which they will be putting into service at some later time. In reality what the button with the asterisk does is send a tone over the line that keeps the bugged phone from ringing and turns it into an open mike until someone picks it up.

This is a real advantage for simple witch hunting on minor suspects as opposed to intensive snooping on certified malcontents. The intensive snooping devices can be hooked up at the telephone headquarters and are much more effective. The touch-tone bug has the advantage that it can be used from any touch-tone phone once the bug is installed.

The Justice Department, hot on the trail of Marx-ists of all types, has zoomed in on a long time one--Groucho Marx. San Francisco U.S. Attorney James Browning said they are studying the idea of prosecuting the last surviving Marx brother for his comment made in Flash magazine: "I think the only hope this country has is Nixon's assassination." Groucho, still one of the fastest and funniest mouths in the country told newsmen after hearing of Browning's investigation, "I deny everything because I never tell the truth, it's dangerous."

In the latest turn of events between the Justice Department and Leslie Bacon, she must come to New York City, by June 30 to face a Federal conspiracy complaint. At this New York hearing she will probably be indicted for conspiracy to bomb a Manhattan bank in December as well as other still unnamed targets. Six New Yorkers, now known as the Family Trust, have already been charged with conspiracy to bomb the bank and five of them are now serving four year sentences. Leslie, who had been held on \$100,000 bail as a material witness in Seattle grand jury investigations of the March 1st U.S. Capitol bombing was released on her own recognizance June 16 so that she could be transported to N.Y. to face the bombing charges.

If you have any Farina enriched quick cooking cereal made by Pillsbury, it may contain glass particles and should not be used. The product was manufactured last November and bears the codes "KOW 23" or "KOW24" printed on the top or bottom of the carton. If you have some of this cereal, don't just throw it away--get your money back from Pillsbury.

On July 26, David Rico, Richardo Gonsalves and Carlos Calderon go to trial in San Diego on charges of possession of a molotov cocktail and of "criminal Syndicalism"--the anti-radical law used to lock up hundreds of leftists in the early thirties. These three brothers worked on the Chicano newspaper El Barrio, published by Brown Berets in San Diego. At the bottom of the charges is a police agent, Jesus Lopez. He will testify that a meeting of Brown Berets to discuss upcoming Chicano anti-war demonstrations last year actually discussed firebombs instead. The "Syndicalism" charges are even vaguer than conspiracy. You don't even have to urge an act--it is enough to "re-print, publish, edit, issue or circulate or publically display any written materials." Contributions to the defense can be mailed to Arthur Miller, Post Office Box 1332 San Diego, California 92112. Checks should be made out to Los Tres de San Diego Defense Committee.

ALBUQUERQUE (LNS)--Nearly \$3 million worth of property--including a police station, several squad cars and a section of the U.S. Federal Building in Santa Fe--have been destroyed in three days of fighting which saw police open fire into crowds of young Chicanos and whites.

Two Chicanos are dead and scores of others--Chicano and white--are wounded. By Thursday June 16, an uneasy quiet prevailed over the city as nearly 1000 National Guardsmen and state and local police patrolled the streets.

It all began the previous Sunday afternoon when police tried to arrest four Chicanos for drinking wine at a rock concert in Roosevelt Park. A crowd gathered around to prevent the arrest and fighting broke out with outnumbered police. The marked cars brought in for the arrest were overturned and the police retreated for the moment.

Then came reinforcements and teargas. But the crowd refused to disperse and began throwing back the cannisters and other assorted missiles. At that point according to a report in the city's establishment paper, the Albuquerque Journal, "some officers drew their pistols and fired, not in the air but at members of the crowd." At least one person fell in the first volley, shot in the back. The firing continued as people ran for cover and for the streets adjacent to the park. Members of the straight press report they were also shot at.

By the end of that evening over \$2 million worth of property was destroyed, several people were wounded by gunshot, 131 others were in jail, a 7 p.m. to 6 a.m. curfew was set and National Guard were alerted.

The following afternoon nearly 1,000 guardsmen were called in when hundreds of Chicanos and whites marched from a protest rally in Roosevelt Park to the University of New Mexico in downtown Albuquerque and began breaking the windows of businesses lining the streets. The crowd, numbering well over 1000, had

Chicano Revolt

left the rally, angered at a speech by Lt. Governor Mondragon, a Chicano. They felt that he was only using the word "police repression" as a political ploy.

When the crowd hit the University area, they stoned dozens of businesses, as a line of nearly 100 police stood by and took no retaliatory actions.

But armed fighting did eventually break out after a Cadillac owned by Gallas Cadillac, a local car dealer, ran down a Chicano youth who was standing near the driveway of the lot. The crowd surged on to the car lot and began burning all the automobiles. Simultaneously, police and National Guard, both armed with loaded rifles, moved on the people. Some police opened fire and others threw teargas cannisters. Some of the young people fired back. Two Chicanos were killed and several other people--white and Chicano--as well as some police, were wounded.

When 7 p.m. came police began making curfew violation arrests and by the next morning, 283 peo-

ple were jailed. Their charges ranged from curfew night, as 12 businesses in different parts of town went violations to felonies. However, the people kept the police, the Guard and firefighters moving around all

up in flames after firebomb attacks. One of the targets was the Winthrop Rockefeller Shopping Center ten miles out of the center of town.

Tuesday was a quiet day and just a few arrests--mostly for curfew violations--were made in the evening, bringing the total of detainees since Sunday to more than 400. But on Wednesday morning the police social club and a Federal Building in Santa Fe, New Mexico's capital, were firebombed. Two hundred National Guard were called in to Santa Fe.

Some of the detainees have been released on their own recognizance, and on small bonds, but 222 are still being held on minimums of \$300 bail. Their arraignments were originally scheduled for Thursday, June 17, but were postponed a week because the presiding judge, according to local papers, said that he was afraid of a confrontation in the courtroom and that there just weren't enough police to cover the courtroom and the streets at the same time.



Public school administration building burns in Albuquerque, N.M. (photo, LNS)

SHADOW PEOPLE

Rise, you who are dead.
Rise, you shadow people.
Rise, you spirits of America's yesterdays.

Life goes on—
You lie dead unknowing.

You are seen only when one looks
At America in guilt and disgust.

Rise, Shadow People. Rise to haunt Today
with the horror of Yesterday
Cut deep into your innocent faces.

Come forth and let the light cast shadows
on these scars of oppression—
Rise to haunt the soul of the animal
That is America!

June Leivas

GOD BLESS

God bless our boys in blue
They protect me and you.
Ra-ra-ra

Bless the GI's in Viet Nam,
There to protect us, tyranny from.
Ra-ra-ra

God bless the President
Just for us his life is spent.
Ra-ra-ra

God bless the National Guard.
To protect us they work so hard.
Ra-ra-ra

Bless the police on patrol.
I feel their protection
when out on a stroll.
Ra-ra-ra

When I think of all these
wonderful guys
I wonder how I stay alive!

DRP 1968

Are ya tryin ta tell me what I need mister?
Ya tell me I need Amerika
but it's what America needs
that really matters ta me

America needs every thing
cos it aint got nothin no more—
it's dyin
an you killed it mister
with yer wall street romance
yer supersales pitch
invading my privacy.
Get yer fuckin hand outa my pocket
before I bust ya inna nose

An ya try an tell me
this is a free country.
Sure it's free
as long as I don't wanna
sleep on the beach
or smoke dope
or take off my clothes
in the street

An as long as I work my ass off
an give most of what I earn ta you
so ya can live on the gold coast
while I live in the gutter
Unless of course I give ya my ass too.
It's been a hell of a long time
since I got somethin for nothin
from you mister

Pretty soon yer gonna put fences up
around Lincoln Park an Morse Beach
(if ya don't build hi-rises on em first)
ta keep all us people out
like yer tryin ta do at the Belmont Nike Site.
Ya aint got no use for it
but ya won't let us have it neither

Ya better watch yer self mister
Give America back ta the Indians
before ya find yer self on a reservation.
But I know ya aint gonna
cos ya want it all for yer self
Ya want America ta die cos if you can't have it
ya sure as hell aint gonna let no one else have it.
An ya wonder why we call ya pigs?

Well I got a surprize for ya mister
America don't belong ta no one but America
An since we're its caretakers—
that's all: we take care of it an
it'll take care of us—

Since we're its caretakers
an we see yer tryin ta destroy it
an us with it
Well we're just gonna have ta
take America back our selves

Rita
6-16-71

REVOLUTIONARY MANDATE 1

these are not the times
to take your friends for granted
to assume they will always be there

they may not be.

and if you wait
until the next time
to tell them they are very special to you
someone calls you and says that
So-and-so's body was found
beneath the bricks
of a dynamited building, or
so-and-so was blown
like water from a fountain
over a midnight highway, or
so-and-so was shot while he slept.
therefore, it is hereby mandated
(by poets and artists and musicians,
who are responsible for the spirit and soul
of the revolution)
that when you finish this poem
you are to call your brothers and sisters
and in your own way make them know that
you love them.
that because of their love
you have become more
You

Let them know

Julius Lester

1040

Valiance
Get ready soldiers
kill kill kill
I'm gonna hide here
away from it/you all
The same sane generals of electronic conflict
Take the world on a suicide ride.
Civies preach to me about dope 'n love
While emptying pocketbooks for the
Taxman's bullets napalm bombs.
Sure takes a lot of guts to be a hypocrite.

Uncle Martin
6-16-71

Dear Glamour Magazine;

You once convinced me that
stringy hair is horrible
but never did you mention
I was human!

You said my pimples
made me ugly
and no one would
love me if they were there!
So I bought every
cream and lotion.
Never once did you say
pimples are natural
for the most part!

You said I couldn't
go out in public
with the wrong shoes
too small breasts
or too large breasts
dictated my hemline
and every time I changed it
you changed it
You're so cruel!

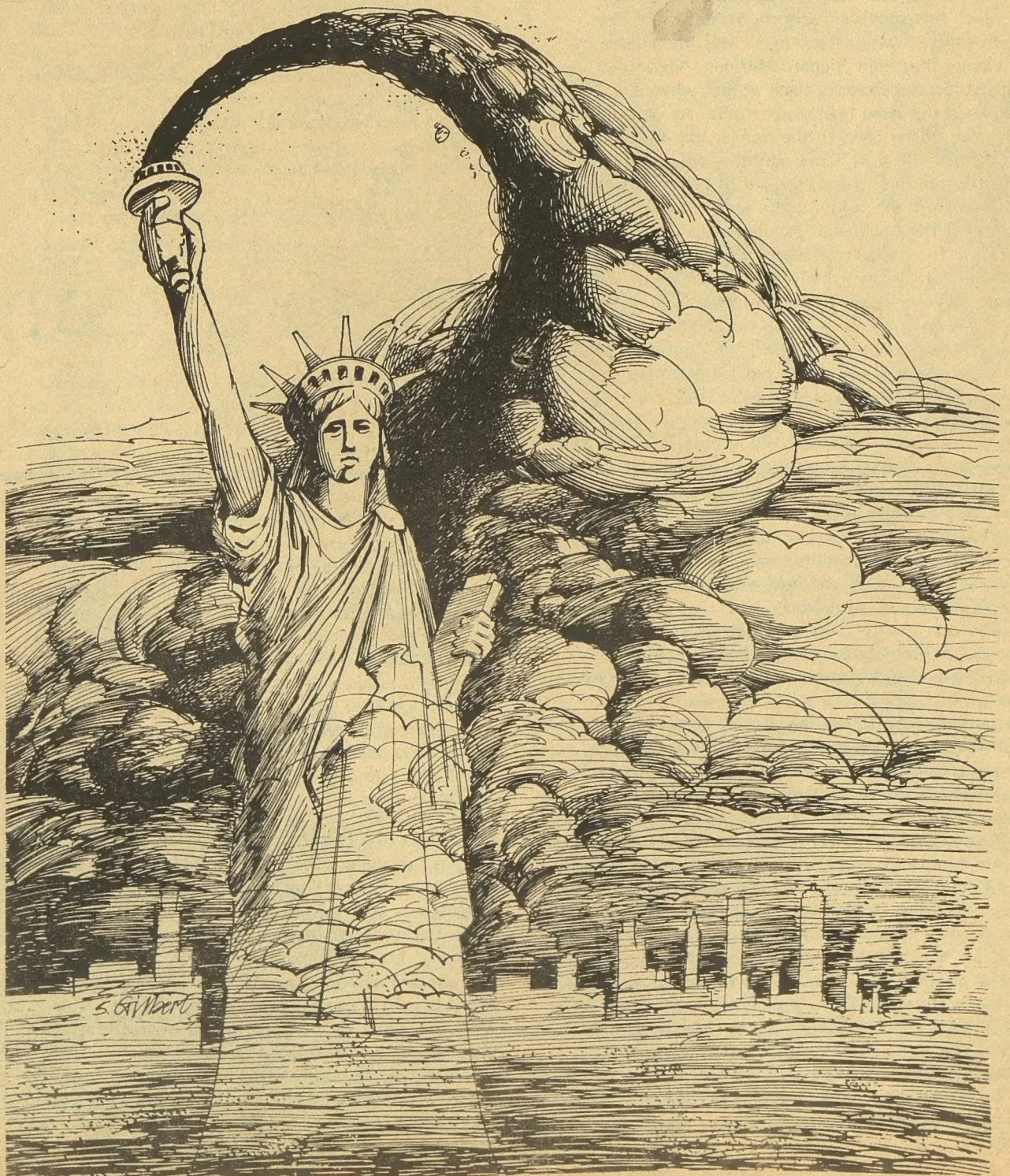
You kept me constantly frustrated
which is unhealthy
for a glowing complexion.

When are you going to stop
driving your sisters mad!

Nature's way of attracting men
wasn't good enough for you
—my cunt stunk
and you were going to fix it
—Jasmine vagina spray—
you never said if it was
good for oral sex
and that's important!
I guess your cunt stinks
too much to do it that way!
You forgot to tell me, too,
how false the false eyelashes
made me look!

I hope for all the evil
you do to young women.
That no matter what you wear
your ugliness will always show through.

Simona Plumb
8-9-70



JULY JIVE

We Are the Future

We hate to have to say we told you so, but: *we told you so*. As far back as 1967 when the Pentagon study on the history of the war in Vietnam was just a project in process, the Seed, the rest of the underground press, and the anti-war movement told America over and over and over again. That the coup against Diem was engineered by the United States. That the Gulf of Tonkin incident was a set-up. That Lyndon Johnson lied through his teeth as he smiled and told us on television: "we seek no wider war." That the "freedom" of the South Vietnamese was an objective that really never entered into the motives of American war policy. That the occasional bombing pauses were not overtures for peace, but stunts staged to manipulate public opinion and take the wind out of the movement's sails. That America's military commanders were itching to get their hands on tactical nuclear weapons. That the war, three or four years before the official "invasions" had already really spread to Laos and Cambodia. That America was losing the war. And that American troops were committing atrocities in Asia.

That was before My Lai became public. That was before the '68 Democratic Convention. That was before Nixon. Those were the days when an awful lot of people still had a lot of faith in the "American system." A lot of people weren't listening back then. In 1965, I stood at the corner of State and Madison passing out leaflets telling people that the 50,000 new combat troops being sent to Asia were just the beginning—that there would be a half a million before you could blink an eye. One man, I still remember, stood there reading it, tore it up and laughed: *you're just paranoid*, he said. Six years and tens of thousands of lives later, I wonder what he thinks.

In a move unprecedented in American history, the Nixon administration moved for—and (at least temporarily) got prior censorship of this country's three most prestigious newspapers: The New York Times, Washington Post and Boston Globe, each of which had published reports based on the Pentagon study. "National security" was the excuse—an excuse that even Richard Milhous Nixon had understood was malarky back in 1951 when Truman used the same line about Korea. As we send this issue of the Seed to the printer, the Chicago Sun Times, the L.A. Times and 11 newspapers in the Knight chain have joined the list of papers printing material from the study, and a judge ordered the Boston Globe's copies of the Pentagon study confiscated. The Tribune lamented the fact that nobody bothered to give them any secret documents. The whole mess was sure to end up in the Supreme Court. Apparently working on the theory of "the bigger they are, the harder they fall," the government has opened its latest news management crusade by going after the big papers rather than the underground and movement press. And the same week, the head of CBS was facing possible contempt of Congress charges for refusing to reveal sources for their documentary "The Selling of the Pentagon" to a House committee. Nicholas Von Hoffman explained the real significance of it all when he wrote: *"be grateful and don't complain. You have 9 of the first 10 amendments left and that should be enough for you."*

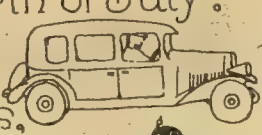




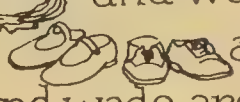

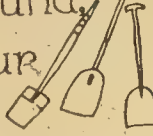

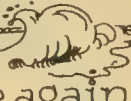
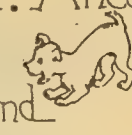









And don't be too sure about those other 9 either, friends. 29,000 court authorized wiretaps this last year. Preventive detention is already the law in the District of Columbia and they are now pressuring Congress to pass similar laws for all federal district courts by amending the Bail Reform Act of 1966. Preventive detention means they hold you 'cause you *might* go do something else—you're a suspicious character, you don't even respect authority. No knock. And *that* was a concentration camp that they erected in Washington during the Mayday demonstrations: no lie—an outdoor, barbed wire fence enclosure with several thousand people and no toilets—*some of us were in it*. Do you get the picture? The Army spying on civilians wasn't a quirk—it wasn't the result of a few paranoid militarists—The President of the United States (*with liberty and justice for all*.) ordered that—and if you think that that's all ended now just because they say it is, then you're a fool.

The daily press is playing the hero now, but there's a few things worth remembering: *like where were they before?*

One remembers the New York Times calling Bertrand Russell a foolish old man, senile and therefore "unduly susceptible to Communist propaganda" because he thought that the war in Vietnam was pre-planned American aggression. Now we know that Johnson had actually reached the decision to step up the war by February of 1964—9 months before the November election and had agreed to the necessity of bombing North Vietnam in September of 1964. The model for the Gulf of Tonkin resolution was drawn up way in advance. The only difference between Goldwater and Johnson was that Goldwater was a little bit more upfront.

Katherin Graham, present owner of the Post, and her husband Phillip (who died in 1961) were close

ON FOURTH OF JULY

On Fourth of July! On Fourth of July! We go in our rides,  and Max takes his  and I take my  and my  sides. We ride to a  and we take off our  and our  and wade around, then we dig with our  and we build a sand  till a  knocks it over again. And we play with our  until  calls, "Lunch!" and then we eat  and nice  too the kind only  can make. And when  lunch is over and we're tired of games we sit in the shade of a  and  tells us stories and  we wave our  and sing to the Land of the Free!



friends with Mr. Johnson. Phillip helped manage LBJ's first try for the Presidency and put in editor Russell Wiggins, who was responsible for the Post (an otherwise "liberal" paper) supporting the Vietnam war. Wiggins was later rewarded with a UN post. The Post present editor Paul Ignatius was LBJ's secretary of the navy. The Post's executive editor, Benjamin Bradlee, was a close friend of the Kennedy family. None of these people can feign innocence—they all knew what was going on in Vietnam—yet all this time they kept quiet. Now they want to be heroes.

Where was the press? This last week, the Sun-Times started to read like an underground newspaper, with Sidney Lens of the People's Coalition for Peace and Justice providing a full page analysis of

the war, with Von Hoffman telling us that the censorship was the legal equivalent of storm troopers, with James Singer explaining (for the first two editions) what preventive detention really meant. And finally the revelation that "JFK and aides helped topple Diem." The Sun-Times in earlier years scoffed at the idea that America interfered with the internal affairs of other supposed governments. The Sun Times dumped one of its best reporters by killing the story that explained that the killing of Fred Hampton was a police murder. One can remember Sun-Times reporters three or four years back being told to play down the number of people in Chicago peace marches led by Sid Lens and give "equal space and emphasis" to puny counterdemonstrations that numbered less than a hundred.

And now? 73% of the public is for ending the war by the end of the year (if not sooner). A conference of mayors calls for just that. (One week later Chicago's own Mayor Daley is making speeches about how the release of the Pentagon papers might shake "confidence in the government" and tells that he believes: "my country right or wrong." His rubber stamp city council scotches a move to endorse the Dec. 31 withdrawal date). 57 U.S. Senators vote to give the government 9 months to end it. The press knows which way the wind is blowing. Everybody is sick of the war. The liberal politicians want to hop on the bandwagon too, and ride it's blood-stained banners to glory and power:

George McGovern was saying in 1965: "North Vietnam cannot benefit any more than South Vietnam from a prolonged conflict. I would hope that we would be prepared to wage such a conflict rather than surrender the area to Communism." Birch Bayh said: "if we turn tail and run, the entire Southeast Asia area...would come under Communist domination." Edmund Muskie said "a retreat from responsibility in South Vietnam would undermine the prospects for stability and peace." Mike Mansfield, Ted Kennedy, Gene McCarthy, Hu-bird Humphrey—the whole lot of them are simply playing political games. And that is what all the politicians have done about Vietnam—played out an elaborate political game in which the lives of American soldiers and Vietnamese peasants are the pawns and the playing pieces.

And it still goes on. The draft is being extended this year. The war will continue. The Nixon administration has done an excellent snow job on the people in pushing the phony prisoner of war issue—even though the North Vietnamese have promised to several sources that they will release all the prisoners if only the U.S. will get the hell out of where it doesn't belong, the land where nobody wants us but the black market profiteers, the generals, and the heroin pushers. Kennedy lied to us. Johnson lied to us. Nixon is still lying.

Major oil companies are negotiating off-shore drilling leases with Saigon. (only by maintaining a friendly Saigon government can the U.S. exploit these oil reserves, which are believed to be huge). The Defense Department plans to have more than 150,000 troops in Vietnam by summer 1972. The U.S. Army has signed a 5-year lease for logistics computers (at a cost of \$8.7 million) and one of them is scheduled for Vietnam until 1976. Do you think Nixon is really thinking about ending the war?

When one reads the stories told by the Pentagon study, one shudders to think of the other stuff that's probably still sitting in locked vaults in our Capitol. Material for a future Nuremberg.

Vietnam. That's only part of it. Maybe someday we'll read the true story of Korea. And of Iran. And of the Congo and who killed Patrice Lumumba. We'll read of the coups and the counter coups, the assassinations and the blackmailing in Latin America and Africa.

The Sun-Times articles explained to us how the government treats even its own supposed friends and allies—with a stab in the back. They carefully contacted all the generals in Saigon who might like a piece of the pie—and were prepared to even offer them military assistance in carrying out a coup against Diem. The memo clearly hints that it might be necessary to execute Diem—it leaves that possibility up to the South Vietnamese generals.

Remember why we were in Vietnam? "The Vietnamese asked us to help them." Now we find out



Getting Together for a Whole Revolution

"Every Revolutionary should meditate one hour before taking part in a demonstration"—Allen Ginsberg.

Following the Mayday activities a lot of people started wondering if all the actions were really doing shit. There were tremendous vibes floating around in Washington, people were finally realizing who their brothers and sisters are.

Out of this came the idea of a Meditation-In to be held July 5th in solidarity with the non-violent street actions taking place all over the country during the July 4th weekend. We are also commemorating the second anniversary of the Provisional Revolutionary Government of South Vietnam.

We're interested in getting a lot of people together to meditate and generate the tremendous energy and life forces in the universe to lend help to revolutionary actions taking place throughout the world. This would be a preparation for all the people interested in taking part in the street actions the following day. It would give them a chance to clear and calm their minds and act out of love and peace rather than confusion and fear. The Samori warriors of Japan spend the entire day before battle meditating.

For all you people who can't personally commit yourselves to street action and are following more of an inner path this would be a way of helping our soldier brothers and sisters in the street.

The Meditation-In will take place at Lincoln Park on Monday July 5th from 9am to 3pm. The day will start with a half-hour meditation period followed by rap sessions, fifteen minute meditation periods, music, possibly a little guerrilla theater, a health food picnic, zen stories and instruction in meditation. People should bring incense, pillows, good food, water and instruments.

All witches covenants are especially invited; we're planning to put a hex on ole trickie dick and his jokers.

This coming revolution won't do shit if it only stays in the streets. We've got to get together and spread the love and energy of the universe. We're interested in a whole, living, breathing, all encompassing Revolution.

Dig it!!

—Buddha



can be done, especially early in the morning. Another possibility is arming yourself with liquid solder or epoxy and putting it into the lock of one of the pig places around. The park benches could use a new coat of paint—maybe an NLF flag design.

The important thing is to work in groups, with people you trust. Maybe it's best to just get out there with your friends, look around for inspiration and carry out appropriate actions. Remember that you have an advantage by being in familiar territory. It might be a good idea to familiarize yourself even further. Walk around a bit and scout out possible targets, escape routes, places to get rid of props that might be incriminating in the eyes of a Chicago pig...

Guerilla theater is fun and effective. It's pretty easy to dramatize how you feel about the war and oppression and with some imagination you can come up with something that will interest even the people you are caricaturing. Music and dancing go a long way toward generating sympathy with what you are trying to say. Snake dances could wave their way into quite a few Lincoln Park areas.

It is highly important that people know reasons for actions you do. Rapping and/or leafleting should be done a lot in the next week. If you are going to be involved in anything that confronts people, try to let them know why you are doing it. If you are planning a block party, be sure that the block residents don't find out about it only after it's started. I assume that most of us don't want to be viewed as crazies. This can happen if people are not aware that the lock you are soldering is on the door of a company involved in war manufacturing.

July 4-6 can be a starting point for lots of good things. We can learn to work together and begin to reclaim our community. We can get up some rapport with our non-freak neighbors and start to work with them. Into the streets!

—Virginia

Block Party-- Street of Fear

After the May shooting which left a young white woman dead and a young black man accused in the shooting, the Chicago Sometimes called Burling Street (between Armitage and Willow) "The Street of Fear."

Maybe it was just a cynical piece of shit to sell newspapers. The author of the story is known to fall under his desk on occasion, so maybe it was an accident. Maybe it was a typical establishment press reaction to real life in a community which is continually ripped-off and exploited and oppressed by the machine and the establishment.

Whatever the reason, Burling Street is not a street of fear. People who live along the street recognize there are a lot of things fucked up in the neighborhood, but they do not fear and distrust their neighbors as much as they do the local patrol cars and politicians.

Street of Fear? Sounds like some godawful place. And a couple of days after the shooting, Spanish, black and white brothers and sisters got together on the street to make music.

Three drums worked out. Then a flute joined in. Someone down the block dusted off a saxophone and started playing. Soon the music was flowing and changing as a thumb piano, a guitar, a flute and other instruments chimed in. A few days later the fire hydrant in mid-block was supplying car washes and the block children were grooving.

Burling Street got it together and is having a block party on July 4th. Come and see. Bring food, beverages, what pleases you.

July 4-6 is a fine time to bring it together.

and get page upon page of detail of how the government lied, manipulated and pre-planned the war.

We told you so and we told you why. We told you that Amerika was in Asia for General Dynamics, and Standard Oil, and Brown & Root construction, and...that it was a war fought to encircle China,...that it was designed to buoy Amerika's economy through war contracts...to maintain face...to retain control and cover up past mistakes that no one was willing to admit and take the blame for...that they wanted cheap Asian labor...that they wanted another marketplace to sell Coke and Carnation Slender.....We went to the Pentagon in 1967 ...we demonstrated against Napalm and Dow Chemical on two hundred campuses...We burned draft cards and trashed draft records...we held teach-ins went on mass marches, got our heads busted in Lincoln Park and at the Conrad Hilton...we burned the bank of amerika and bombed the capitol building...we withheld our phone tax and wore buttons...we were in the streets in Washington in May and we'll be in the streets of Chicago in July...

The war has focused all the contradictions in our country. For close to a year, Nixon ignored increasing reports of heroin use by GI's, while 400 cases went through narcotics court each day in Chicago and John Sinclair sat in Marquette prison sentenced to 10 years for two joints. The overt

racism of Vietnam—both the callous attitudes towards Asian life and the treatment of Black GI's helped us to take another look at racism in Amerika. And our attempts to fight together against the war time after time demonstrated to us how sexist attitudes held us all back.

Our sisters and brothers in Vietnam have shown us another way—they have lived and fought together for many years against overwhelming odds. They have suffered immense casualties—and yet they are not bitter. They are winning. They look to the future—they are confident it will be better—that it will be beautiful—because they (and the other people of the world) will make it so.

Talking about the earlier French war in Vietnam, Albert Camus once said: "We have a right to believe that Truth with a capital T is relative. But facts are facts. And whoever says that the sky is blue when it is gray is prostituting words and preparing the way for tyranny." The disclosure officially of the real story of Vietnam and the censorship of the press shows that today, over Amerika the sky is very gray indeed. But the darkest hour is before the dawn. Nixon can censor the press, but he can't hide the truth for long. He and the system he represents are the past. *And we are the future.*

—Bernie



Lincoln Park

The Fourth of July...memories of many parades, many fireworks displays, many flags. And learning very early about the American Revolution and why it was an important and beautiful event, but never comparing the dream with American reality.

So here I am now involved in trying to get a second Revolution going. Symbolically, the Fourth of July seems to be an ideal time for some kind of political expression. I want to be out in the streets, and I want a lot of other people to be there too.

There are many negative reasons for actions—stopping the war and oppression of all kinds—but there are a couple of positive reasons too. The Provisional Revolutionary Government's anniversary is one. Learning to work together in affinity groups is another. And a third is getting to know this community in another way. The Seed comes out of the Lincoln Park community.

Most of us are familiar with piggishness in Lincoln Park. DePaul University and McCormick Theological Seminary own a hell of a lot of property around here, but relate to the people very little. Both of these institutions run a close race with the Lincoln Park Conservation Association (LPCA) in trying to do the most urban removal. And then there's Aetna Bank and the Seminary Restaurant. Neither has demonstrated any concern for the people of Lincoln Park (they're pretty nice to rich residents and pigs though.)

The Three Penny Cinema is getting more and more blatantly capitalist every day. John Rosen (owner of the theater) will be speaking at the Peace Picnic in the Park Sunday. That should give you some ideas... You can also demand to be let into the Three Penny free, since they let pigs in free. Augustana deserves some more harassing too.

And similar oppressive institutions exist in every neighborhood in the city.

On July fifth, block parties will be happening around the city and the neighborhood. If you're into getting together with the people you live with and sharing some music and good vibes, a block party might be a really good way to celebrate the PRG anniversary and the new American Revolution. The street could be a much nicer place if celebrating people were out on it. If you feel better with a permit, it's supposed to be pretty easy to get one from Singer. Just call his office.

Spray painting can be done anytime. There is often an opportunity to delete some nasty LPCA stickers. On the sixth, a lot of effective painting

We Are the Future

that John F. Kennedy sent Lyndon Johnson to Saigon to convince Diem to ask for American ground troops. Now we find that Eisenhower plotted about how to reunite Vietnam under pro-U.S. leadership, overthrowing the government in North Vietnam. Now we find out that as far back as 1963, White House advisor Michael Forrestal was pretty convinced that a lot of those "V.C." casualties that were being reported were civilians. Now we discover that American observers sent by the White House to Vietnam to document charges of "infiltration from the north" could find "no evidence of it." But the mechanisms of war ground on anyway, and the mimeo machines in the Pentagon ground out the white papers, the press releases and the three color maps that hoodwinked the American people.

These memos (on the Diem coup) were an interesting example of the ways the government functions—it draws up contingency plans for a myriad of possibilities. Have no fear, you can be assured that somewhere, in some vault, there is a Rand corporation study discussing under what circumstances and how to cancel the 1972 elections. That doesn't mean it'll happen—but they're prepared for it—but you'll never hear about it from them.

There's a lot of specifics that we won't bother to relate in this article—you can read the daily papers, Time, Newsweek—almost anything these days

STREET



When people talk about theater they usually think that they have to have a script, trained actors, props, rehearsals, and a place to perform...All these things are true about certain kinds of theater, but they are not necessary to have theater. Theater can be anywhere and any way that people express their feelings and ideas...Theater is any creative way people have of communicating.

The first and most important thing is that a person be in contact with herself or himself; that people be in contact with their emotions. Amerikan culture is very effective in dividing what we really do and feel from what we are supposed to feel and do. We learn to think and plan out our emotions, to manipulate them, and to use others with them. We are physical beings, and learn to make physical defenses by keeping a distance from people, by keeping bodies tight, by keeping eyes stone-cold...Madison Ave. with all its tricks has taught us how society is split between the body and the mind, between the cultural and the political. Culture in the United States is a zero culture. As can be seen by our processed foods, music, clothes, etc., things are prefabricated by business needs and not developed out of people's real needs. T.V. presents a perfect example of the myth that is white Amerikan culture: there is some personal involvement, little physical involvement and no mental or spiritual involvement.

Black people have set an example for us in learning to integrate the cultural with the political in this country, and black theater has long been a part of their struggle for liberation. An example was a program put on by the students of Kennedy-King College in memorial to Malcolm X during the spring. After an exhibition of the martial arts school, there was a play about the life of Malcolm. In it, the performers constantly walked through the audience, sitting down with the people after their lines, clasping hands with some of the people while performing, and in general making the audience a real part of their play. Then there was an afternoon of listening to tapes of Malcolm's speeches and discussions about them.

In Vietnam, in the North and the liberated zones of the South, there are theater troupes that travel from village to village putting on performances. They provide a dual, vital function of helping people enjoy themselves and providing political education for them. We have

The Flying Burrito Bros



The Flying Burrito Bros.' third album for A&M Records is their nicest yet. There are songs by Merle Haggard, Bob Dylan and some fine originals by Chris Hillman, and the newest addition to the group Rick Roberts. Since their last album, the group has undergone a few changes, losing Gram Parsons to a solo career and gaining Roberts as singer-writer and player. But the sound is still definitively Burrito, and so are Chris Hillman, Sneaky Pete, Bernie Leadon, Michael Clarke, and Rick Roberts.

On A&M Records and Tapes

THEATER

so much we can learn from these people on how to integrate the cultural (i.e. personal) and the political and thereby round ourselves as revolutionaries.

As we started writing this article we were talking about how mechanically to start a theater group or get together a skit. But, as we wrote, we saw that this was a wrong approach. Like revolution, creating theater is a process..not something that you can lay out mechanically. The only help that we can be in this article is to lay down some general thoughts that might help people do what they want to do.

The first thing to understand about doing theater is that no single person can do it, it takes a group both to create and perform. So right there that says something about what has to be done. The group has to function together if it is to function at all. And this means working through all the problems that you face when you try to work with a group of individuals. If the theater performed is to mean anything to people and their feelings and problems, the script and its message must be relevant, and the people doing the theater have to believe in what they are doing. The people acting, to be convincing, must live a revolutionary lifestyle to do revolutionary theater.

The San Francisco Mime Troupe is an example of good revolutionary theater. Not only do their plays deal with problems that people are beginning to face, such as racism and sexism, but they also challenge those who are not struggling. After one of their performances in New York they explained that they try to involve their "audience" during the performance and after, by rapping individually and to groups. They also talked about some of the process that they function by...Everyone is responsible to do everything: set up stage, pack up, learn different parts (especially women learning men's parts and men learning women's, so that a sensitivity can be established between the two sexes about their different positions and roles) and do all the shit work together. They have political education together, so that they can learn together. First the men and the women carry on separate political education, so that each group can be strong among themselves. Then they all get together to arrive at a common understanding. Out of a common political understanding comes a basis on which people can work together.

People can share best the things that they understand



the best, so we use our personal experience in doing theater. In our women's theater, we use a common experience of most women....walking down the street and being whistled at. We acted out how we felt about that...feeling first flattered, then hassled, then ashamed, then mad, but ended up feeling good about ourselves. In a New York women's theater, "It's Good to Be a Woman," there is a chant of the story of their bodies and how they have changed in relation to them. They sing: Our voices our hands, our feet, our lives. With each one of these, the women show how it used to be and how it is changing to be. For example, to "our legs" they first walk as if on high heels, then change to karate kicks. Another group of New York women got together a skit for Mother's Day. They began by talking about what it felt like to be a mother. After much opening and struggle, they came up with a series of scenes that each


one had gone through, and that typified what it is to be a mother. Each one told their experiences and the others acted them out.

On July 6 people are trying to organize actions against the corporations in Cook County that make money and contribute money towards the war. Staged actions like the ones written here can be used, and every one can think of their own.

There are no experts, and anyone who wants to can do theater. Many of the people in the group writing this article had no theater experience before we began working together, but we function as a street theater. The best way to begin is to begin. Get something together with some friends and do it in the streets and wherever people are. It is that simple. People's art belongs to the people...and that's you!

--Rapid Transit

Dustin Hoffman
wants to know
"Who is Harry Kellerman and why is he saying those terrible things about me?"



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LIFE IS BREATH

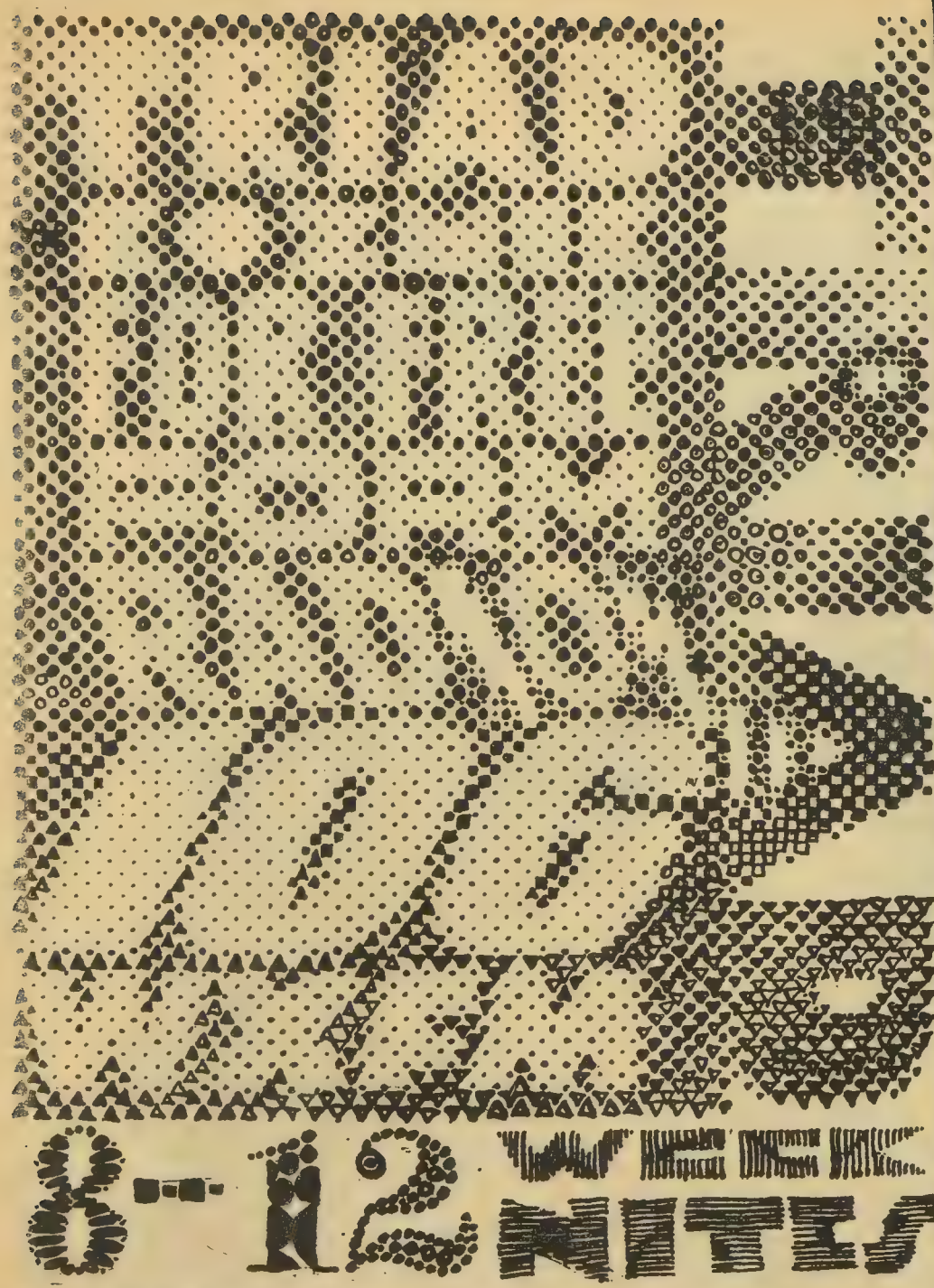
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FEEDBACK



HERMIT
1865



BANDIT
1882

Dear Seed:

Freedom of the Press is more than the right to publish what you wish. It carries with it the implied responsibility of doing what you feel is best for the community in which you live, in terms of social, psychological and physical needs.

Surely no one but the naive fool would argue that ours is a perfect society. Problems, too numerous to list here, exist all around us and your publication brings many of them to light. Many of your articles are cleverly written and there is a great deal of good satire. Unfortunately, however, your paper basically seems to stand for only one thing: "ANTI." You are "ANTI" everything with the possible exceptions of freedom of the press and the right to tear down everything you see around you. We have no quarrel with this right. Our only objection lies in the fact that you offer NOTHING in its stead. You don't throw out the old shoes until you have another pair to wear.

You have the opportunity to reach a very interested and potentially very active readership. It is likely that those who read your paper are as close to a really captive and interested audience as a publication can get. Why not offer your audience some alternatives? The easiest part of publishing any paper is to report the news and findings as you observe them. The difficult part of publishing is in presenting all facts objectively and in offering alternative, workable solutions to the problems.

You seem to treat your readers as though they have no ability to think for themselves. Most people are a lot smarter than most of us want to think. Give your readers a choice and let them make their own decisions. It's easy to tear down, but much more difficult to build up. How about doing the other half of your job?

Sincerely,
Dick Meyer & Ric Potenz

This is an old, old argument, but for the sake of those who feel like you do, we'll go over it again.

It's quite true that we are against a lot of things, such as legalized murder, racism, treating women and men as sex objects, poverty, hunger and much, much more. But over the last four years this newspaper has advocated, supported, and even helped start many alternatives. There are free schools for children and adults to enable them to retain their humanness rather than becoming robots, free breakfast programs to feed the hungry, food co-operatives to bring the price of nourishment down to a reasonable level, and seven (count em) people's health clinics in the Chicago area to provide decent health care to folks who would otherwise have to go to Cook County or get no health care at all. In addition we print a survival section from time to time to help people meet their basic needs, and articles dealing with new life styles, communes in the city and country, collectives, and ecology. Free City Music, Alices and Radio Free Chicago provide us with an alternative to the rip-off skag palaces and rock schlock radio. Last year we started the Free City Directory to provide information to enable people to get what they need or give what they have.

We'd like to do more than what we've already done, but it takes a lot of energy to do it. We're mainly concerned with publishing this newspaper, which is an alternative in its self, but there is much work involved. We don't have an infinite number of resources or unfailing energy. We need help from our readers, and we ask for it constantly. If a new project to serve people's needs is happening, let us know. By experience, those who are quick to complain almost never work to make this a better world to live in. What are you doing?

Dear Seed:

First, I want to thank you for printing my first letter to you last issue. . . . Now my problems have doubled. When the staff found out about my letter to my gay brothers (and sisters) the oppression and condemnation got worse. Right now I am restricted to my room from 10am Friday to 10:30 Saturday morning and I cannot receive any phone calls.

It started when I was talking to someone on the phone who had read my letter in the Seed. I was harassed by staff and patients while trying to talk with this person. Someone from the staff hung up the phone on him and dragged me to my room and said that I'd be put in restraints if I tried to leave.

I'm in here for attempting suicide five times (I was committed by a "friend") and what I'm going through here is just that which drove me to attempt suicide: harassment, put-downs, loneliness, rejection. My parents disowned me when they found out that I was gay and that broke me up because I'm super-sensitive to rejection. I think staying here is more detrimental than helpful to me. The only person on the staff that gives me any hope is my doctor, who is on vacation right now.

I want help for my super-sensitivity to rejection. How can I get help with this when it is pounded into me by the staff here!

I also want to thank all those who have written me so far. I will try to answer them as soon as I can. Please continue the letters, they are a great help to me.

Keep up the great work Seed!

Glenn P Davis
ISPI Ward 8 East
1601 W Taylor St
Chicago Ill 60612

Hi! I'm Melanie Jarosz. I am an 11-year old girl.

I write poetry only when I'm trying to write a song and it turns out wrong.

A question: Why don't you put more Comix (underground, of course) in the Seed? I'd like to see more comix corners (as in the Seed, Vol 7 No 1). I think it's groovy when your writers (or whatever) get on making a fun page.

Keep up the good work on writing such good things. The Seed has real good articles. I'd rather read the Seed than McCall's! Keep writing good articles!

Peace, Love, Joy,
Melanie Jarosz

Write on Melanie! We'd like to see more comix too, 'cos we realize that some times there's just too many words, and that gets to be a hummer. We didn't have room for your poems this issue, but look for them in upcoming issues.



JUDGE
1863



TOWN DRUNK
1862



LAWMAN
1880



HIRED KILLER
1869

To the SEED:

I am writing this letter on the occasion of your fourth anniversary, with best wishes for your continuance, mainly because the SEED offers a service in helping to create a better understanding of the radical youth culture.

In spite of my being over forty and a mother of four people directly involved in the youth culture, I have myself at times been involved in "way-out" activities, such as being one of those arrested in the co-op school bust. However, in spite of my efforts to view your writings with understanding, I reach an impasse when it comes to your continued encouragement of the use of marijuana. It is now becoming evident, even to some young people, that pot smoking creates an illusion of being "together" with other people, when in fact they are just as much, or more, apart than ever. Like alcohol it may offer temporary relief for feelings of uptightness; but it never creates the necessary basic changes. More likely, the continued use of these mind polluters only serves to prevent these people from reaching a true understanding of their self. They are therefore prevented from maturing—which to my mind is counter-revolutionary in a world where we need all the maturity we can muster to withstand the forces of destruction.

So, on the occasion of your anniversary, I can't be too happy because I'm thinking about all of the unfortunate young people whose minds have become even more "fucked up" because of your existence.

Evelyn Swann

Brothers and Sisters:

This is an invitation to those who care for nature, natural bodies, and fucking the establishment.

In the northeast of Indiana, Roselawn to be exact, there is a nudist camp called Naked City. Most of these camps are fairly together. The people, although middle class and tuned to class structures, really dig on being in the country and not having clothes to distract and divide people.

The owner of Naked City, Dick Drost, is a pig. He loves to promote nudity/sexism and he loves money. To do this he has a contest every year called Miss Nude America. Six thousand people come to look at sisters' bodies being paraded like so many hunks of meat on hooks. Dickie makes fifteen bucks on each couple for this, plus loads of free publicity for his camp (membership has been allowed to triple in two years), and he gets all those embarrassed tourists sitting around in their underwear cause they're too uptight to take their clothes off.

This year, in answer to Women's Liberation (?), a Mr Nude America contest has been added. This frolic was held on June 12. It's the same thing—sexist chauvinism towards men.

Miss Nude America will be held August 7th at 2pm. Please come and show some people that their traditional mind shackles can be broken. There is no reason to lump sex and nudity together. Nudity is free and natural. Sexism is not. Turning Naked City into the Home for Miss Nude America should be stopped at all costs.

Anonymous

1776

JULY 4

1971

REVOLUTION

REVOLUTIONARY LETTER NUMBER 37

GEOGRAPHY U.S.A.

the east edge is
megapolis, is
Washington D.C., spread out
800 miles, ecology
totally fucked up, even
the brothers there do not completely believe
that they can win; the west edge
is langorous w/wealth, there venison
is brought down from the hills & figs & wine
from abandoned orchards, the sisters
raise their bastard young on welfare checks and rotten
sprayed vegetables, talk 'free,' talk end of money, for them
the war is over, all the wars; the middle
is hardly heard from yet; it is
stirring, stretching muscles, bare bones of continent, eternal
progression of young barbarians
huge boiling meat-fed hordes who can't be taught
there's anything to lose, angelic herds whose unholy yell
is gonna shake us all.

DIANE DI PRIMA

JULY 4th

-BLOCK PARTY-W. ROSCOE & LANE PL.

-BLOCK PARTY-BURLING BETWEEN WILLOW & ARMITAGE

10 am to 10 pm

5th

-REDEDICATION OF PLASTIC PARK-FULLERTON & LINCOLN

FOLLOWED BY SNAKE DANCING THROUGH THE STREETS TO

-BLOCK PARTY-BARRY BETWEEN KENMORE & SEMINARY



—REDEDICATION OF PLASTIC PARK—FULLERTON & LINCOLN
—FOLLOWED BY SNAKE DANCING THROUGH THE STREETS TO
—BLOCK PARTY—BARRY BETWEEN KENMORE & SEMINARY
—BLOCK PARTY—WRIGHTWOOD BETWEEN LINCOLN & HALSTED

6th

—FAMILIES, COLLECTIVES, AFFINITY GROUPS AND FRIENDS
—EACH GROUP MOVING IN ITS OWN WAY
—A MYRIAD SEETHING DEMONSTRATION OF LOVE AND RAGE

YOU AND YOUR FOLKS SHOULD JOIN US



**DECLARE YOUR INDEPENDENCE
HIT THE STREET!**



Paul/Linda McCartney
Apple Records Inc.
1700 Broadway
New York, N.Y. 10014

6/24/71

Dear Paul and Linda,

Ram sure beats trying to train a kitty cat to catch a frisbee or giving a contented Cowsill unpasteurized milk. I mean, I can sit back in an easy chair or couch somewhere and listen to it inspire me to write poetry. The flow's good. Lots of good images. Happy times--It's a relief from the dull sameness of *Scream and His Amplifiers All The Way Up* heard on rippy-hippy FM radio. Thank you. On *Too Many People* you say too many of us are underground. I'm inclined to believe that alot of those who in your own words see times of trouble aren't into just letting it be. *Ram On* indeed. Beautiful. Keep right on pushing.... *Uncle Albert/Admiral Halsey* gives the feeling of seashore lighthouses, sad stormy days and happy yellow submarines....*The Back Seat Of My Car* is a well-woven song, a bit exaggerated at the end though... As a whole, I like *Ram* better than *McCartney*. Mellow somehow, catching freshness, excitement not the kind of music for huge speed cathedrals. The setting is home and being comfy jamming on the back porch, patio or back yard. That's the feeling here.

A grumbling nasty over at Gathering Moss rockzine decided your latest effort indicates an oncoming "was-ting away" from your supposed "isolation." If so, how come you seem so enthused and into it? Do take care and say hello to all the animals for me. I'm hoping to hear from you all soon.

Just call me:

Unk

Uncle Martin

R
E
V
I
E
W

The Radha Krishna Temple Album

You may remember them
On State Street
At a rock festival
Simple ornaments
Singing bodies
Happiness
'Tis captured here
On a disk
It grew on me
It grows on you
Freedom free
Orange, blue, green
Hearts; minds, bodies
Time sounds make amends
Take it all out and
Share it with your friends

--Uncle Martin



JULY 4-6

OUT IN THE

STREETS!

CALENDAR

ART

Chicago Gallery of Photography—open Sat. & Sun from noon until 8 p.m. 3742 W. Irving Park Road, 478-5188. A new, not-for-profit gallery set up to promote photography as a fine art.

GRAPHICS OF PROTEST showing thru July 2nd at the Ryder Gallery, 500 North Dearborn 467-7117 for information.

MUSEUM OF CONTEMPORARY ART, 237 E. Ontario. Thru July 4th, two exhibitions: Radical Realism and Sculpture by Cosmo Campoli. Tours can be arranged by calling Helen Ratzner, 943-7755. Special lecture Monday June 28th at 8 p.m. "The Influence of African Art on the Contemporaries" by Warren Robbins.

BERGMAN GALLERY, University of Chicago 5811 S. Ellis. An exhibition of the works of Sharon Couzin thru July 10.

COMMUNITY

July 4th Peace Picnic. Stockdon Drive & North Ave. Call Chicago Peace Council for details, 922-6578.

Universal Life Church Picnic, July 3rd, 4th and 5th in Farragut State Park, Indiana. Bishop Kirby J. Hensley, founder of the Universal Life Church plans to ordain everyone who visits the park during the course of the three day picnic.

Peoples Softball Game July 4th and 11th from 1 p.m. to 7 at Lombard Commons Park, Grace & St. Charles Rd. Lombard, Ill. Everyone welcome! Let's have a BALL!

PICKET LINE by National Farm Workers Organizing Committee at National Food Store Diversey and Halsted to protest selling of scab lettuce. Weekdays from 4 to 7 p.m. Sat. starting at 9 a.m. Call 549-1631 or 939-5120.

COLLEGE OF COMPLEXES meets at St. Regis Cafe, 105 W. Grand Avenue every Sat. nite at 9 p.m. for talks followed by open ended discussion.

NORTHSIDE WOMENS LIBERATION. The Sisters Center, 7071 Glenwood will be open every Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m. for a rap group and women's history study group. Call 338-6973.

LA DOLORES CENTER, 2150 N. Halsted, sponsors community services for women, including Women's History Workshops, an Anarchist Study group, occasional films and free pregnancy testing on Wednesday evenings from 8 to 10. For further info, call 935-0324.

FREE SPEECH FORUM every Friday at 8 p.m. at People's Church, Armitage & Dayton sponsored by the Lincoln Park Rights Coalition. 642-2624. No Admission.

POETRY READINGS at the Whole Earth Store, 530 Dempster in Evanston every Sunday at 8 p.m.

RADIO FREE CHICAGO is back on the air: 11:30 to 12:30 Monday thru Thurs. 11:30 to 2:30 on Fridays, 10-2 on Sat. and 11:30 to 2:30 on Sundays (all p.m.s) 97.1 FM.

Radical lesbians meet every Sat. at 2 p.m. at 171 W. Elm.

July 2-5, Independence Day 1971 will be celebrated in Albuquerque N.M. by the Peace & Freedom Party which will hold a convention to discuss running candidates in 1972. One person one vote. For info, write National Organizing Committee, 1727 W. Washington Blvd, Venice California (213-821-8526).

Free legal clinic every Wed. from 7 to 10 p.m. At Rising Up Angry office, 2744 N. Lincoln Call 472-1791 for information.

Free legal clinic at TWO headquarters, 1135 East 63rd St. Wed. from 7 to 8 p.m.

Tues & Thurs at 7 p.m. and Sat at 4 p.m. Political Education classes are held by the Black Panther Party at the State headquarters and at the Westside office. 924-6575 or 738-0778.

Vigil by Women for Peace every Sat. at 11 a.m. -1 p.m. State St. between Madison & Washington.

2nd annual Smoke-In July 4th in Washington, D.C. BYOD. A demonstration for Grass, Freedom and the People's Peace Treaty.

July 2 - 4 National anti-war convention in N.Y. at Hunter College, sponsored by the National Peace Action Coalition. 150 Fifth Ave. No. 911 N.Y. N.Y. (temporary phone 212-260-0210).

TRIAD COSMIC RADIO weeknites from 8 to 12 p.m. on 106 FM.

GAY LIBERATION FRONT new members meetings are being held on Wednesdays from 7 to 9 p.m. at 667 W. Barry. Thierry on bell. For further info, call 472-2967.

GAY COMMUNITY CENTER at 171 W. Elm open every nite and all weekend for informal rapping. Everyone welcome. Chicago Gay Alliance meetings held every Sunday at 7 p.m. followed by a communal dinner.

THEATRE & DANCE

BREATHE DEEPLY, Today is a rock-interpreted tragicomedy in ragtime for a broken heart. June thru September. Sundays at 7 and 9 p.m. and Mondays at 8. FREE. For further info: Call 929-6920. At the Free Theatre, 3257 N. Sheffield.

THE PUPPET PLACE presents "The Last Unicorn" Fri, Sat & Sun at 8 p.m. FREE at 3402 N. Halsted.

GOODMAN THEATRE, 200 South Columbus Drive (CE-6-7080) presents "Lady Audley's Secret" adapted by Douglas Seale from the novel by Mary Elizabeth Braddon, thru July 11. Tue, Wed, Thurs and Sat at 7:30 p.m. Thursdays and Sat at 7:30 p.m. Thursday matinees at 2 p.m. and Fri & Sat at 8:30 p.m.

THE COMMUNITY ARTS FOUNDATION presents "Dream Theatre"—actual dreams performed by the "Chicago Extension" at the Body Politic, 2259 N. Lincoln Ave. Fridays and Sat. at 8:30 p.m. \$2 and \$3. Call 477-1977 for reservations.

GREASE, "the rock and roll musical of the 50's" has been extended for a third ten week run at Kingston Mines Theatre, 2356 N. Lincoln. Thurs thru Sunday at 8:30 p.m. thru Sept. 5th. For reservations, 525-9893.

OLD TOWN PLAYERS present "Jack Be Nimble!" a musical comedy based on "The Importance of Being Ernest" by Oscar Wilde thru July 11. Fridays and Sat. at 8:30. Sunday at 7:30. \$2.50 at 1718 N. North Park. Call 645-0145 for reservations.

MOVIES

3-Penny Cinema on Lincoln Avenue is the theatre that showed "The Murder of Fred Hampton" a month ago. Now under new management, it extends a "welcome, come right in" for free to the same Chicago pigs that killed Fred. Don't go to the Three Penny Cinema. DON'T GO!

ALICES REVISITED, 950 W. Wrightwood. Showings every Tuesday at 8 and 10 p.m. July: Italian Film Festival. July 6th: Gospel According to St. Matthew (Pasolini), July 13th: Red Desert (Antonioni), July 20: La Tera Terema (Visconti) and July 27: Mondo Cane.

Thursday, July 1st: Laurel and Hardy movies, Thursday, July 8th, Lon Chaney in the original Phantom of the Opera. Showings at 8 and 10 p.m. at the IWW Hall, 2440 N. Lincoln. \$1.

BIOGRAPH THEATRE, 2433 N. Lincoln Ave. Admission is \$1.25 for adults for a double feature, 75 cents for kids. July 9th: Shirley Knight and Al Freeman Jr. in "Dutchman" and John Wayne, Maureen O'Hara and Barry Fitzgerald in "The Quiet Man". Starting July 23rd: The Beatles in "Yellow Submarine" and "Kn Beatles in "Yellow Submarine" accompanied by "King of Hearts." Good penny candy.

MUSIC

WISEFOOLS PUB, 2270 N. Lincoln. Wilderness Road every Thursday. McLuhan Wednesdays. \$1 admission and two drink minimum. (This is a bar, you must be 21). Call 929-1510.

The Barbarossa (the folksingers folk club) features Tary Rebenar Sundays thru Thurs. at 10:30 p.m. 1117 N. Dearborn, 944-8959. This is a bar, you must be 21.

RENAISSANCE—a coffeehouse (mostly for high school kids) in Oak Park, behind the First Congregational Church, Lake & Kenilworth, Oak Park. Fri 8-11 p.m. Live music 50 cents. Wed. 7:30 - 10:30. FREE.

Village School of Folk Music, 631 Deerfield Rd. Deerfield Ill. will present a "Folk Music Lives!" concert at the Deerfield Family Days in Jewett Park on July 5th (at the green and white Marquee tent) 9:30 to 11:30 a.m. and 1:30 to 4:30 p.m. They are also having a "Woody Guthrie Hoot-nanny" on Sunday July 18. It will be a fund raising event to combat Huntington's disease, which killed Woody. For info, call 945-5321.

TRIANGLE PRODUCTIONS: Johnny Mathis July 16-17-18; Steve Stills, July 16. Faces, Deep Purples, DADA July 20-21, Temptations, July 23, Associations, July 25. Tickets at all Ticketron outlets. Dial TICKETS or go to 300 N. State.

Rahab's—a coffeehouse at 1207 W. Belmont (5400 N.) Fri, Sat & Sun. 9 p.m. to 1 a.m. 50 cents cover. Food and entertainment.

THE LITTLE GREEN BAG, 5856 N. Milwaukee provides cosmic entertainment Sat and Sun 10 p.m. to 3 a.m. Songs by Osiris Marab and whoever else flows in.

ALICES REVISITED, 950 W. Wrightwood. Every Friday and Saturday in July: Otis Rush Blues band, with Raul Hardman & Jim Conley on saxophone, Bobby Davis on the drums. You must be 18 on weekends. The Great Butterflynut Mystery every Wednesday. Carey Bell and Eddie Taylor every Thursday. The Raul Hardman group will play every Sunday in July; backed on July 4th by the Linn band and on the 18th by Windrush. Call 528-4250 for further information. Open Friday and Saturday from 7-2, Sunday from 4-12 and Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday from 4-1. Closed on Monday.

ORPHANS, 2462 N. Lincoln Avenue, phone 929-2677. Ginni Clemmens on Fri & Sat. Rich Markow and Larry Rand Weds thru Sun and Folk fest on Sundays. No cover charge. This is a bar, you must be 21. SEED PICK OF THE WEEK

THE QUIET KNIGHT, Belmont and Sheffield presents Siegel-Schwall blues bands on Tuesday nites. \$3 (includes two drinks: this is a bar—you must be 21). June 30-July 11 Brownie McGhee and Sonny Terry Wed thru Sun. July 14-18 Leo Kotke, July 21-25 Jim Webb Wed-Thurs \$2 plus 2 drinks. Fri-Sun \$3 plus 2 drinks. Call 348-9509.

Chicago Women's Liberation Rock Band benefit for the Anarcho-Feminist paper SIREN at the Wobbly Hall, 2440 N. Lincoln Avenue. July 10th.

DRAFT RESISTANCE BENEFIT July 14th from 6 p.m. to midnight. At Alice's Revisited, 950 W. Wrightwood. Wilderness Road, Siegal-Schwall, Yama and the Karma Dusters and the Raul Hardman group.

Talent and Amateur Shows at Club International 4363 N. Sheridan Road. Every Thursday night at 9 p.m. for 18 years and over. For information, call 862-5007 ask for Jean Weiss.

LATE BREAKING NEWS:

The People's Economics Research/Action Project is a branch of the Chicago Area Group on Latin America which has been meeting regularly for a number of months. Our purpose is to de-mystify the science of economics and put it to use to educate and combat imperialism and its oppression of the people's of the world. Some of us have been to Latin America but few of us are "formal" students of economics. We want to research Chicago institutions and their operations in Latin America, publish booklets for workers which explain the role of the corporations they work for, and show by example how research can be used to fight the local infrastructures which control our communities. We meet every Monday night at 7:30 at the CAGLA office: 800 W. Belden (downstairs, McCormick Seminary Library.) CAGLA is alive and well. We've discontinued the imperialism series on Tuesday night. We'd like to bring some Latin American films to town but don't have enough people-power—anyone like to help? Li-9-3700 ext 248.

An exhibition of Jasper John's Graphics dating from 1960 to 1970 will open at the Museum of Contemporary Art (237 E. Ontario) on July 10 and continue thru September 5. Also an exhibition of paintings by Allan D'Arcangelo covering the period 1963 to 1970. Call Wh-3-7755 for further information.

AUGUST 27-29, tenth annual Philadelphia Folk Festival. Contact them at 7113 Emlen St. Phila, Pa. 19119.

CLASSES

WOMEN'S LIBERATION SCHOOL CLASSES sponsored by the Chicago Womens Liberation Union (471-1790). Unless otherwise noted, all classes will be at Grace Lutheran Church, 555 W. Belden.

Readings in Womens Liberation Thursday evenings 7:30 to 9:30. Mon evenings 7:30 to 9:30 at Southwest YWCA (3134 W. Marquette Grove.)

High School Women's Liberation: Tuesday evenings 7:30 to 9:30.

Introduction to Womens Liberation for Older Women Sat. mornings from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Women and their Bodies, Wed eve. 7:30 to 9:30 at Southwest YWCA. Thursday evenings from 7:30 to 9:30 at the Sister Center, 7071 Glenwood, Rogers Park.

Free Children? Tuesday eve from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m.

Study Group on the Family Tuesday evenings from 7:30 to 9:30. Wednesday evenings from 7:30 to 9:30 at Sister Center.

Psychology for Sisters: The prisoners dilemma Monday evenings at 7:30 to 9:30.

Organizing Thursday eve 7:30 to 9:30. Marxism as a way of thinking Wed. evening from 7:30 to 9:30.

Auto Mechanics Thursday eve. 7:30-9:30. Self Defense, Sat. morning 9 a.m. at Ida Noyes Hall, 1212 East 59th in Hyde Park (men and women). Monday and Thurs. eve at 6 p.m. at the IWW Hall, 2440 N. Lincoln (women only.)

Dreaming Sat mornings 11 to 1.

Summer Dance Workshop at Columbia College June 21 to July 23rd daily. 9:30 to 11:30. Shirley Mordine, director. For info, call 467-0300 or 944-3756.

Reach out thru Transcendental Meditation Introductory lecture July 9th Friday at 8 p.m. 4747 Milwaukee Ave. \$1 donation.

If you are interested in a workshop on communal living, call Oscar J. Gottard at 525-0966.

Survey of E.S.P. Class. Starting July 3, 1971. 2:00 p.m. to 3:30 p.m. at 36 W. Randolph 3rd floor. 7 classes for \$30.00. Students half price. Call evenings: Beth—Be-80209 or Mary at Co-7-2439.

SUMMER WORKSHOPS IN MIME will be held at the Body Politic. For details, write or call benjamin roger at the Chicago Mime company, 4527 N. Paulina, 769-0337.

CREATIVE MARXISM: alternative futures for Amerika. Sunday at 4 p.m. and Tuesdays at 7:30. A seminar dealing with economic and ecological and technological possibilities for Amerikas future and the relevance of Marxism. Call 348-7119 for details and location.

THE PEOPLES SCHOOL, 4409 N. Sheridan is having liberation classes, featuring courses in philosophy, music, the occult, photography, street medicine, earth class, Afro-American history, creative writing, etc. Mon thru Thurs. and FREE. For info, call 561-6737.

OLD TOWN SCHOOL OF FOLK MUSIC INTENSIVE SUMMER SERIES offers Guitar (beginning, advanced, intermediate) days beginning June 28, ending July 26. Banjo (beginning and intermediate) 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Monday-Friday and Guitar and Banjo (introductory, beginning) 8 p.m. to 10:30 Monday and Weds. evenings. Evening classes run from June 21 to July 14. Call 525-7472 for further info.

ALICES SURVIVAL SCHOOL courses at 950 W. Wrightwood. All classes are free.

Tuesday from 6 p.m. to 10 p.m. free legal advice. 7 p.m. Psychodrama (new members) 7:30 p.m. Psychodrama (regular members).

Weds: at 7 p.m. open men's meeting, 8:30 workshop in communal living, 10:30 poetry.

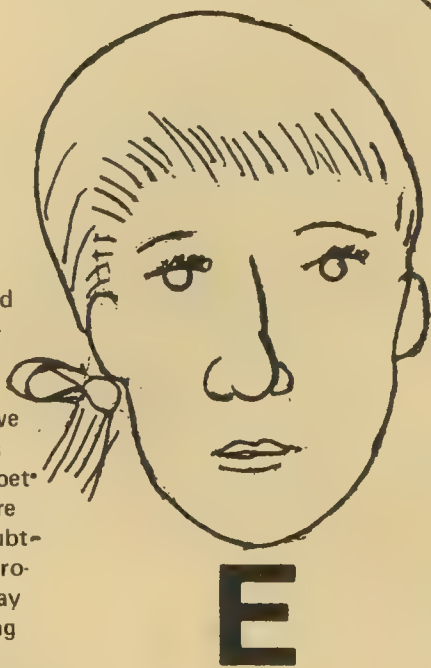
Saturday there is a free school workshop which is meeting elsewhere and then a children's program at 2 p.m. For information on location of the workshop, contact 525-3353 Kim or John.

For further info on Alice's classes or to rap about starting new ones, call 528-4250.

The Butterflynut is now teaching! Mon, Tues, Thurs and Fri. at 538 W. Deming. Wed at Alices (950 W. Wrightwood)—Dulcimer, Autoharp, Guitar, Harmonica, etc. Call 787-8897 or 477-7329 for appointment. Barry or Frank.

Correspondence course in Afro-American history available from the DuSable Museum of African-American History, 3806 S. Michigan. Tuition \$25 payable in installments.

LISTINGS IN THIS CALENDAR ARE FREE
--SEND INFORMATION ON ANY UPCOMING EVENTS TO: Calendar, c/o Seed, 950 W. Wrightwood, Chgo, Ill. 60614.

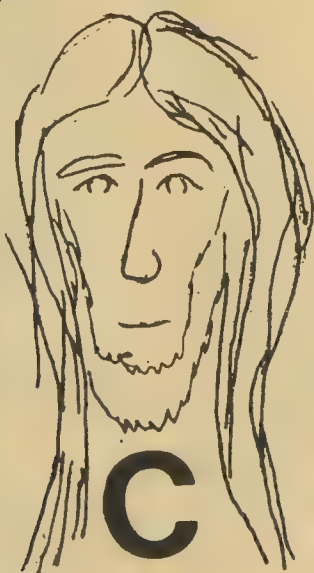
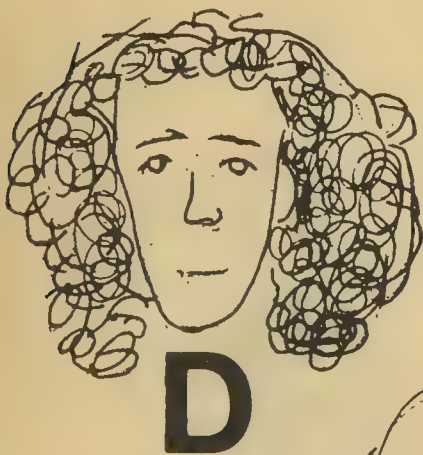


If you know any one of these people, chances are that your ass is being watched by none other than the FBI, so beware!! In reality, these so-called friendlies are actually informers, spies, or undercover pigs, who have been seen in the offices of the Chicago FBI within the last two months.

"A" and "B" are both black, and they may have dealings with such known threats to the system as the P. Stones, Vice Lords or Panthers. There is a better than average chance that both "A" and "B" are involved in traditional criminal cases, and it is doubtful that "B" has anything to do with the smack problem, although there is a slim chance that "A" may be involved in some way. "A" is described as being of medium brown complexion, 5'9" tall, 175 lbs., and 23 to 26 years old. He was seen wearing a suit and tie with a lilac or light purple hat.

"B" is 5'6" to 5'7" tall, weighs from 160 to 165 lbs. and has a chocolate brown complexion. He is approaching 30 (don't trust him) and is estimated between 26 and 28 years old. Look for him around gas stations or factories on the West or South Sides.

"C" and "D" are the most important informers to the FBI of the moldy bunch shown here. "C" was last seen being taken voluntarily in for questioning or "debriefing" as the Junior G-Men prefer



to call it. It was obvious that the information he had to give was of prime importance, as he was literally smuggled into the FBI offices. "C" is the youngest lil' whippersnapper of the group, being between 18 and 21 years of age. (By golly Matha, if a man's old enough to rat for his country, he's old enough to kill, vote, drink, fuck, etc.)

"D" is the biggest superduper pig of them all, as he takes great delight in showing his FBI tin badge to any lawn odor oinker available. This character is a full fledged agent, and has been seen by quite a few freaks in and around Chi town, cruising around Old Town, New Town and the Near North Side. He is about 5'10" or 5'11" tall, weighs 170 to 175 lbs and has very curly brown shoulder length hair. Other than being partial to tank top t-shirts and bell bottoms, he has all the attributes of the regular Federal lawn enforcement ossifiers. This means that he can do everything except arrest you for jaywalking.

"E" is the last and the least of the rogue' gallery, as she amateurly plies her trade around one or all of the Chicago area colleges. She's between 5'4" and 5' 6" tall, and she has blond hair in a pony tail fashion that came out of a bottle. (Her brown roots were showing.) Her face was distinguished by a Spiro Agnew nose and a certain amount of acne. She also has a very heavy figure, weighing between 130 and 140 lbs., and she's between 21 and 23 years old.

IF YOU SEE ANY OF THESE PERSONNEL, REPORT THEM TO YOUR LOCAL FREAKY BUREAU OF INFORMATION' WARNING! THEIR MOUTHS ARE ARMED AND DANGEROUS.

J. Medgar Hoople

Chicago Citizens Committee to Investigate the FBI



THE AMERICAN FILM INSTITUTE
CENTER FOR ADVANCED FILM
STUDIES ■ 1971-1972

A film conservatory for individuals of unique talent and promise

For professionals in the early stages of their careers and graduates of University film programs. The Center will provide a unique opportunity for individual development-based on tutorial relationships with leading filmmakers.

Fellows at the Center may emphasize screenwriting, directing, cinematography, production management or film theory and research. The program for each Fellow is individually designed to meet his or her particular needs and capabilities. This will involve extensive screenings and study of classic and contemporary films and the production of a series of experiments, exercises and original film projects.

For a brochure on admissions, write: Center Admissions D
American Film Institute—Center for Advanced Film Studies
501 Doheny Road, Beverly Hills, California 90210

BOULDER ROCKED

IN THE FOOTHILLS WITH A HELICOPTER CIRCLING OVERHEAD.....

Boulder Colorado rests nestled next to the foothills of the Rocky Mountains 25 miles northwest of mile high Denver Colorado. The University of Colorado is located there and for years Boulder went through its days and nights as a college town. In the last few years it has grown tremendously. New housing developments and most of the residents commute to Denver. Older residents of Boulder have expressed concern about the despoilment of the area by these obnoxious tick-tak tracts. However, local greed mercahnts and capitalist rip offs are trying to exploit Boulder and Boulder's naturally beautiful environment.

Last month a number of lines were drawn in Boulder after about 150 street people completely trashed the major business street in the college Hill areas. On May 18, 19 and 20 local pigs began hasseling, and in some cases, arresting young people arriving from all over the country. Most of the young people arriving were hoping to groove in this spirit elevating spot. Spitting on the street might cause a bust. People began thinking the Boulder ruling classes and merchants were trying to discourage mass numbers of Woodstock Nation from coming to Boulder to enjoy the Sun, The Mountains, and the Brotherhood and Sisterhood that comes with good karma. On May 21, some 150 street people demolished the Hill business fronts--including a sub-station of the Boulder police which was being constructed in the streets only multiple store building. On the three days prior to the trashing, about 70 people had been arrested, threatened with arrest or hasseled to get out of town. The street people were clearly intent to defy such intimidation.

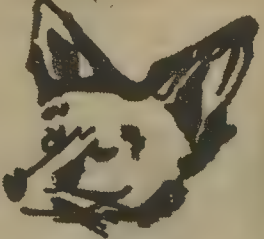
Police operators denied anything had happened. The Denver Post had only a tiny item, and Boulder's only youth-oriented publication, called BOULDER, issued a cool-it statement. (Very few underground papers knew of the riot in Boulder, which points up a need for each and every person to act as a reporter. Exchange information and news with out-of-towners.)

The night of the 21st brought out the Boulder police departments riot plan. The Boulder police helicopter appeared over Boulder, scarring the broad night sky and flashing a power spotlight up and down streets while looking for knots of people. The helicopter would circle and circle again, but rarely were people on the ground spotted, so few arrests were made after the trashing. In the foothills with a helicopter circling overhead with fantastic spring life blooming all around, it was easy to catch hold of a tiny bit of love for the Vietnamese people. They laugh at the helicopters. Many young and hip residents of the Boulder area were plainly amazed to know that Boulder had a helicopter. Some were talking tersely about shooting the helicopter down.

A month later, according to the latest word, no arrest cases have been tried. It appears that Boulder so-called authorities are going to attempt to press minor charges, but everyday more and more young people arrive in this mountain hamlet.

---It's Mountain Grown

the Fox
is Wild



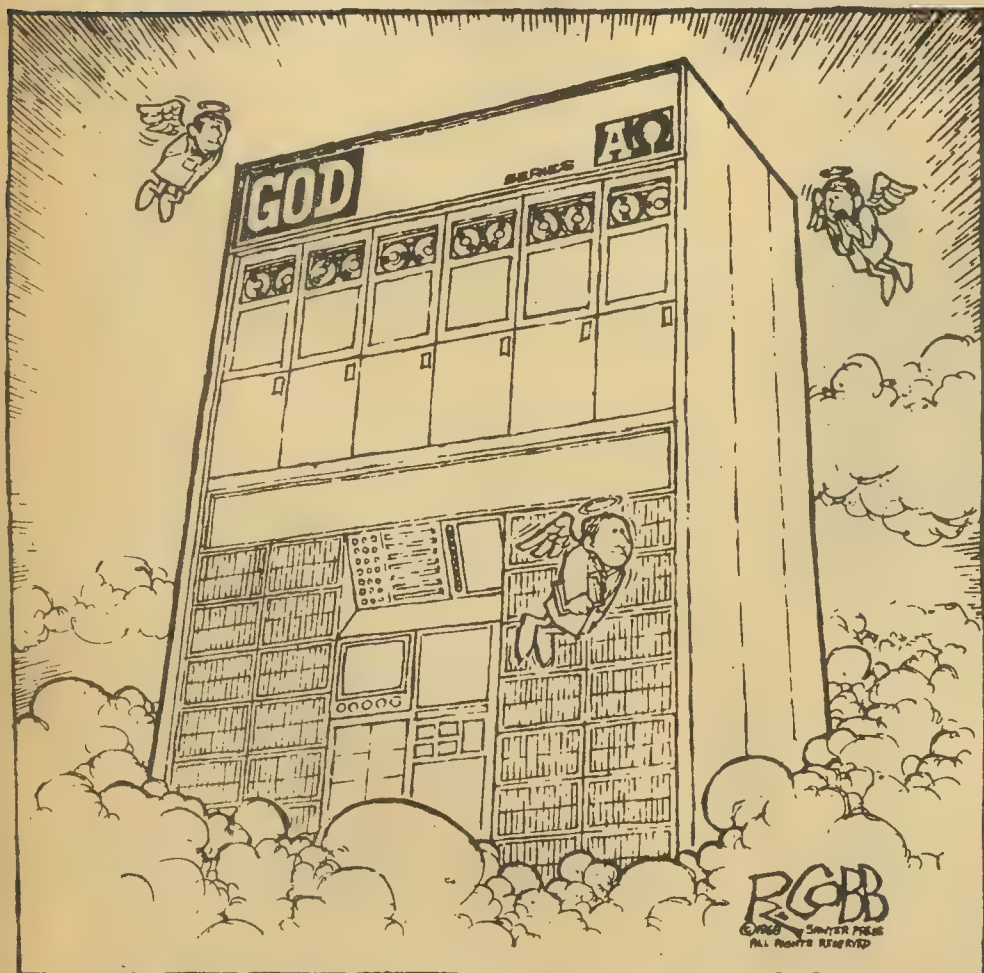
We have hip clothes from 'round the world.....
Head things too.....So be sure to stop in and
'take a good look' around you.....

Monday and Thursday 12 to 9:30
Tues., Wed, Fri. & Sat 9:30 to 5:30
3241 North Ashland Avenue

**WELCOME
BACK
JEFF'S**

This article was re-printed here once before, but we're doing it again because we've been deluged with requests for it--and we're almost out of copies.

THE TECHNOLOGY OF COMPUTER DESTRUCTION



A Congressional investigation discovers that Army Intelligence agents are gathering information on several million uppity civilians, and that the data is being stored on computer tapes at a Fort in Maryland. The Army promises to destroy the information, but neglects to say whether it will transfer its spystuff to any civilian agency before closing up shop.

Three times a week the Justice Department publishes computer printouts containing information on hundreds of scheduled demonstrations. Included are details about the organizations involved, the principal activists, and the best ways to contain them.

Attorney General John Mitchell proposes a series of laws which would clear the way for dragnet raids and street-corner sweeps. All information would be contained within the same machines that grind out the Justice Department books.

During the 17th century, a group of extremists called the Luddites smashed machines because they felt them to be the work of the devil. Three hundred years later, a group of extremists have noticed that computers are distributed a bit unevenly, and are moving to straighten things out. Here are some "dynamite" suggestions for those of you who feel the same way.

In order to destroy a computer, it is first necessary to gain access to it, and then, assuming that the owner and manager of the computer will be hostile to one's acts, to make one's egress without being apprehended or identified. Such skills belong to the science of criminology. Unfortunately, the literature in this area is very scarce, mainly because almost all criminologists are employed by the other side. The author has little experience to recommend here, being a thinker rather than a doer. A list of relevant ideas might include breaking and entering, picking locks, bribing guards, infiltrating the data processing industry and pulling inside jobs, wearing gloves and masks, and leaving the scene quickly without bothering to call a press conference.

Data is stored on punched cards, magnetic tape and disk files. Punched cards are usually stored in metal trays, which are pull-out drawers of steel filing cabinets that may be locked. If the cards are bent, ripped or even seriously frayed at the edges, they cannot go through the card-processing equipment. However, a damaged card can be examined by hand and a new one punched on a card punching machine which has a keyboard like a typewriter. This is tedious work, but capitalism has an almost unlimited source of female slaves to get the job done. If there are many cards destroyed, and they are ripped in half and scattered, it will not be practical to restore the data file in this manner.

Punched cards are often the source of original data in a large system, because they can be mailed or otherwise distributed, and then reassembled with the information on them at the central office, and also because a common way of introducing data into the computer is to have keypunch operators transcribe the data onto the cards from lists, invoices, and other printed forms. During the next few years, there will be fewer keypunch operators needed as optical character recognition (OCR) machines become more common. These can read printed forms of microfilms directly and input the data to the computer.

An interesting form of minor sabotage is to punch extra holes in every data card you come across: bills, checks, order forms, inventory cards, etc.. The results may be surprising and pleasing. Many people doing that can really fuck up the system.

Punched cards are the bulkiest way in which to store data. One reel of magnetic tape can store the information stored on many thousands of cards, and can be read or written at least 100 times as fast as cards can be read or punched. Any system with many punched cards will have tapes duplicating the information on the cards. One tape may have the entire card file as it exists now, another will have the file as it stood yesterday, the day before, last week, the week before that, and perhaps, one a month, going back several years.

If the company feels very uptight about losing its records, it may have the backup tapes stored in vaults many hundreds of feet beneath the Rocky Mountains, somewhere near Denver. It is reassuring to know that after World War III your insurance company will give due consideration to your claim, especially that clause exempting them from liability in the event of war or riot. To destroy a reel of magnetic tape, one simply spools the tape out onto the floor and makes sure that it gets well kinked.

Magnetic disk units may be of two types: either the disk stack is removable so that another disk stack with other data stored on it may be inserted. Disks are usually not used to store permanent files, but to hold information that is about to go into or come out of the computer or data that is an intermediate step in the processing of other data. This is because the computer can reach any information on the disk much faster than if it were on tape.

The disk stack usually contains several disks arranged on top of each other on a common spindle. The spaces between the disks are wide enough to allow read/write heads to enter between the disks. Data is stored on the brown metal oxide surfaces of both the upper and the under side of each disk. The disk itself can be destroyed by scoring the surfaces with a knife or a screwdriver. The read/write heads found on disk units and on tape drives are expensive and can be destroyed by rasping the surface with the tiny slits in it with a file.

Every computer has a core memory, although it may be enclosed and not visible. Cores are like tiny doughnuts 1/8 inch across or less. They are arranged in a three-dimensional lattice suspended with space around them, and supported by tiny wires that go through the holes in the cores. It resembles a three-dimensional bead weaving. Core memories are very expensive and can be completely destroyed by poking into them with a blunt object.

The guts of any computer are its electronic circuits. They are arranged in racks which can be seen by opening (not pounding on) the metal doors of the computer. Most of the electronics in a modern computer are integrated circuits mounted on hard plastic cards that plug into the racks. The cards also have many silver printed circuit wires on them. The cards pull out of the racks and even have handles on them to make this easy. They can be destroyed by cracking them in half, but since they are both expensive and portable, one might also consider ripping them off. An underground engineer might build a computer with them to keep tabs on the FBI.

An axe is not an effective weapon against a computer, and one should not waste time bludgeoning transformers, fans, or other bulky items. Cutting wires is quite effective, however. The wires attached to the pins behind the racks that the cards plug into are very vulnerable, and if enough of them are cut, the whole unit may have to be discarded. Another interesting place to cut wires are the fat cables made of many thin, multicolored wires bundled together. A pair of tin shears is suitable for this job.

by Anonymous Tool

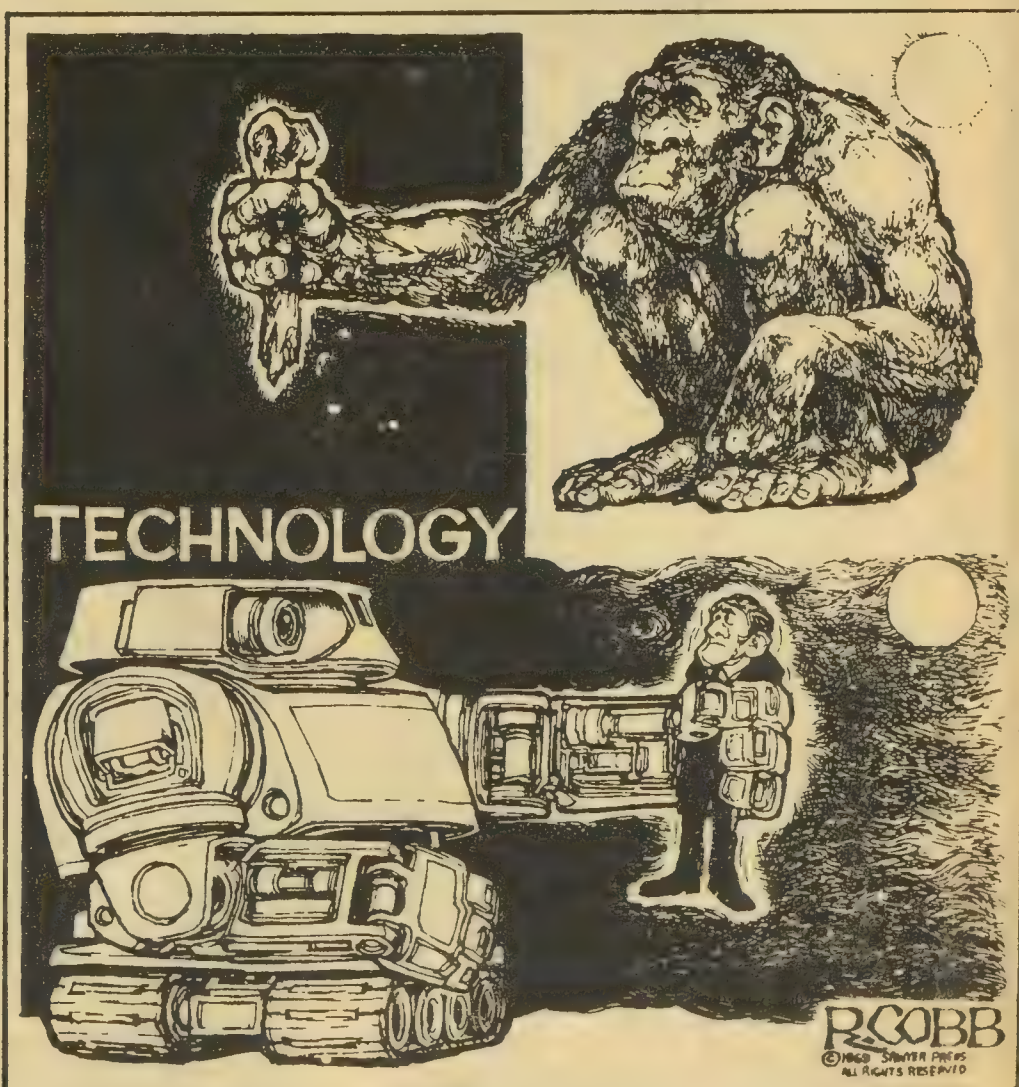
Reprinted from Broadside/Free Press

Punch cards to mail in (bills, etc) can be most efficiently altered by a friend who who has access to a "Key punch", because the sabotage is invisible, and often because it can be more sophisticated. Like changing the amount of a 'debit' (bill) to a negative ('credit'). There's a story about a guy paid with punch-card paychecks who altered the date on one January check to the previous year and blew up (that's a technical term) two year's bookkeeping!

The best way to wipe a tape is to bring it close to a strong magnet (or vice versa-magnet close to reel of tape). Stuff burns, too, but a standard reel's about half a mile long... Unwinding a couple hundred could get to be a drag, not to mention time-consuming.

The fastest way to blow a disk unit is to open the door while the thing's spinning. Dropping a 'disk pack' on edge (or throwing onto the floor) could probably warp it enough.

The actual computer is best attacked through its wiring. The things to do to a couple square yards of 2 inch deep wires challenge the imagination.



JOHN AND YOKO



Power to the People Right On!

What follows are excerpts of an interview of John Lennon and Yoko Ono by two reporters from the British underground paper Red Mole:

YOUR LATEST RECORD AND YOUR RECENT PUBLIC STATEMENTS, ESPECIALLY THE INTERVIEWS IN ROLLING STONE, SUGGEST THAT YOUR VIEWS ARE BECOMING INCREASINGLY RADICAL AND POLITICAL. WHEN DID THIS START TO HAPPEN?

JOHN: I've always been politically minded, you know, and against the status quo. It's pretty basic when you're brought up, like I was, to hate and fear the police as a natural enemy and to despise the army as something that takes everybody away and leaves them dead somewhere. I mean, it's just a basic working class thing, though it begins to wear off when you get older, get a family and get swallowed up in the system.

In any case, I've never not been political, though religion tended to overshadow it in my acid days; that would be around '65 and '66. And that religion was directly the result of all that superstar shit—religion was an outlet for my repression. I thought, "Well, there's something else to life, isn't there? This isn't it, surely?"

I was always political in a way, you know. In the two books I wrote, even though they were written in a sort of Joycean gobbledygook, there's many knocks at religion and there is a play about a worker and a capitalist.

I've been satirizing the system since my childhood. I used to write magazines in school and hand them around. I was very conscious of class, they would say with a chip on my shoulder, because I knew what was happening to me and I knew about the class repression coming down on us—it was a fucking fact but in the hurricane Beatle world it got left out—I got further from reality for a time.

WHAT DID YOU THINK WAS THE REASON FOR THE SUCCESS OF YOUR SORT OF MUSIC?

JOHN: Well, at the time it was thought that the workers had broken through, but I realize in retrospect that it's the same phony deal they give to blacks, it was just like they allowed blacks to be runners or boxers or entertainers. That's the choice they allow you—now the outlet is being a pop star, which is really what I'm saying in Working Class Hero.

As I told Rolling Stone, it's the same people who have the power, the class system didn't change one little bit. Of course there are a lot of people walking around with long hair now and some trendy middle class kids in pretty clothes. But nothing changed except that we all dressed up a bit, leaving the same bastards running everything.

OF COURSE, CLASS IS SOMETHING AMERICAN ROCK GROUPS HAVEN'T TACKLED YET.

JOHN: Because they're all middle class and bourgeois and they don't want to show it. They're scared of workers actually, because the workers seem mainly right-wing in America, clinging on to their goods. But if these middle class groups realize what's happening, and what the class system has done, it's up to them to repatriate the people and to get out of all that bourgeois shit.

WHEN DID YOU START BREAKING OUT OF THE ROLE IMPOSED ON YOU AS A BEATLE?

JOHN: Even during the Beatle heyday I tried to go against it, so did George. We went to America's a few times and Epstein always tried to waffle on at us about saying nothing about Vietnam.

Then there came a time when George and I said, "Listen, when they ask next time, we're going to say that we don't like the war and we think they should get right out." That's what we did. At that time, this was a pretty radical thing to do, especially for the "Fab Four." It was the first opportunity I personally took to wave the flag a bit.

But you've gotta remember that I'd always felt repressed. We were all so pressurized that there was

hardly any chance of expressing ourselves, especially in working at that rate, touring continually and always kept in a cocoon of myths and dreams. It's pretty hard when you are Caesar and everyone is saying how good you are and they are giving you all the goodies and the girls, it's pretty hard to break out of that to say, "well, I don't want to be kind, I want to be real."

So in its way the second political thing I did was to say "The Beatles are bigger than Jesus." That really broke the scene. I nearly got shot in America for that. It was a big trauma for all the kids that were following us.

Up to then there was this unspoken policy of not answering delicate questions, though I was always reading the papers, you know, the political bits. The continual awareness of what was going on made me feel ashamed I wasn't saying anything. I burst out because I could no longer play that game any more, it was just too much for me.

Of course, going to America increased the build-up on me, especially as the war was going on there. In a way we'd turned out to be a Trojan Horse. The Fab Four moved right to the top and then sang about drugs and sex, and then I got more and more into the heavy stuff and that's when they started dropping us.

IN A WAY YOU WERE EVEN THINKING ABOUT POLITICS WHEN YOU SEEMED TO BE KNOCKING REVOLUTION.

JOHN: Ah, sure, Revolution. There were two versions of that song, but the underground left only picked up on the one that said "count me out." The original version which ends up on the LP said "count me in" too; I put in both because I wasn't sure.

There was a third version that was just abstract, musique concrete, kinds of loops and that, people screaming. I thought I was painting in sound a picture of revolution—but I made a mistake, you know. The mistake was that it was anti-revolution.

On the version released as a single I said "when you talk about destruction you can count me out" I didn't want to get killed. I didn't really know that much about the Maoists, but I just knew that they seemed to be so few and yet they painted themselves green and stood in front of the police and waited to get picked off.

I just thought it was unsubtle, you know, thought the original Communist revolutionaries coordinated themselves a bit better and didn't go around shouting about it. That was how I felt—I was really asking a question. As someone from the working class I was always interested in Russia and China and everything that related to the working class even though I was playing the capitalist game.

At one time I was so much involved in the religious bullshit that I used to go around describing myself as a Christian Communist, but as Janov says, religion is legalized madness. It was therapy that stripped away all that made me feel, my pain won.

EVEN IN THE PAST, YOU KNOW, PEOPLE WOULD USE BEATLE SONGS AND GIVE THEM NEW WORDS. YELLOW SUBMARINE FOR INSTANCE HAS A NUMBER OF VERSIONS. ONE THAT THE STRIKERS USED TO SING BEGAN "WE ALL LIVE ON BREAD AND MARGARINE," AT LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS WE HAD A VERSION THAT BEGAN "WE ALL LIVE IN A RED LSE"

JOHN: I like that. And I enjoyed it when football crowds in the early days would sing "All together now"—that was another one. I was also pleased when the movement in America took up "Give peace a chance" because I had written it with that in mind really. I hoped that instead of singing "We Shall Overcome" from 1800 or something, they would have something contemporary. I felt an obligation even then to write a song that people would sing in the pub and on a demonstration. That is why I would like to compose songs for the revolution now...

DO YOU THINK A LOT MORE YOUNG PEOPLE WILL BE GOING THROUGH THE SAME KIND OF CHANGES YOU DID?

JOHN: I think it shouldn't take much to get the youth here really going. You'd have to give them free rein to attack the local councils or to destroy the school authorities, like the students who break up the repression in the universities. It's already happening, though people have got to get together more.

And the women are very important too, we can't have a revolution that doesn't involve and liberate women. It's so subtle the way you're taught male superiority. It took me quite a long time to realize that my maleness was cutting off certain areas for Yoko. She's a red hot liberationist and was quick to show me where I was going wrong, even though it seemed to me that I was just acting naturally. That's why I'm always interested to know how people who claim to be radical treat women...It's ridiculous. How can you talk about power to the people unless you realize that people is both sexes.

YOKO: You can't love someone unless you are in an equal position with them. A lot of women have to cling to men out of fear or insecurity, and that's not love—basically that's why women hate men...

JOHN: and vice versa...

YOKO: So if you have a slave around the house, how can you expect to make a revolution outside it? The problem for women is that if we try to be free, then we naturally become lonely, because so many women are willing to become slaves and men usually prefer that. So you always have to take the chance: "Am I going to lose my man?" It's very sad.

YOUR ALBUM, YOKO, SEEMS TO FUSE AVANT GARDE MODERN MUSIC WITH ROCK' YOU INTEGRATE EVERYDAY SOUNDS, LIKE THAT OF A TRAIN, INTO A MUSICAL PATTERN. THIS SEEMS TO DEMAND AN AESTHETIC MEASURE OF EVERYDAY LIFE, TO INSIST THAT ART SHOULD NOT BE

IMPRISONED IN THE MUSEUMS AND GALLERIES, DOESN'T IT?

YOKO: Exactly. I want to incite people to loosen their oppression by giving them something to work with, to build on. They shouldn't be frightened of creating themselves—that's why I make things very open, with things for people to do, like in my book (Grapefruit). Because basically there are two types of people in the world: people who are confident, because they know they have the ability to create; and then people who have been demoralized, who have no confidence in themselves, because they have been told they have no creative ability, but must just take orders. The Establishment likes people who take no responsibility and cannot respect themselves.

WORKING CLASS HERO

*As soon as you're born they make you feel small
By giving you no time instead of it all
Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be*

*They hurt you at home and they hit you at school
They hate you if you're clever and they despise a fool.
Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow their rules
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be*

*When they've tortured and scared you for 20 odd years
Then they expect you to pick a career
When you can't really function you're so full of fear*



*There's room at the top they are telling you still
But first you must learn how to smile as you kill
If you want to be like the folks on the hill
A working class hero is something to be.*

*Yes a working class hero is something to be
If you want to be a hero well just follow me
If you want to be a hero well just follow me
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be*

*Keep you doped with religion and sex and TV
And you think you're so clever and classless and free
But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see
A working class hero is something to be
A working class hero is something to be*

... AND JOHN

Here are some highlights from the recent Playboy interview with John (Duke) Wayne, whom numerous grapevines have rumored as a possible successor to Ronald Regan as governor of California.

(On Pornography): "I am quite sure that within two or three years, Americans will be completely fed up with these perverted films." (Which ones?) "Oh Easy Rider, Midnight Cowboy---that kind of thing."

(On Race Relations): "I believe in white supremacy until the blacks are educated to a point of responsibility. I don't believe in giving authority and judgement to irresponsible people."

(On his limiting the number of blacks in his movies): "Oh Christ no, I've directed two pictures and I gave blacks their proper position. I had a black slave in the movie "The Alamo" and I had a correct number of blacks in "The Green Berets."

(On Indians): "I don't feel we did wrong in taking this great country away from them, if that's what you're asking. Our so-called stealing of this country from them was just a matter of survival. There were great numbers of people who needed new land, and the Indians were selfishly trying to keep it for themselves....We'll all be on a reservation soon if the socialists keep subsidizing groups like them (the Indians) with our tax money.

(On radicals): "And when they start shooting police-men, the time has come to start knocking them off, as far as I'm concerned."

(On My Lai): "....one little incident in the United States Army."

(On Vietnam): "Our lack of leadership has gone so far now no one man can come in, face the issue and tell the people that we ought to be in an all-out-war." (Why an all out war?) "I figure if we are going to send even one man to die, we ought to be in an all-out conflict."

(On Nixon): "I knew him and stuck with him when he was a loser, and I'm sticking with him now that he's a winner." (sic).



(On the Motion Picture Alliance, a McCarthyite organization he headed in the late 1950's): the only thing our side did that was anything near black-listing was just running a lot of people out of business."

(On grass): "I tried it once, but it didn't do anything to me. The kids say it makes them think they're

going 30 miles an hour when they're going 80. If that's true, marijuana use should definitely be stopped."

(And finally, on young people): "Luckily so far, it seems they kind of consider me an older friend—somebody believable and down to earth."



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FARM FORM



As more people are realizing the joys of the earth and communal farming, more problems arise about the care and feeding of visitors. My emphasis is on the weekender, a concept unique from the short-stay city-crasher or the longer-lasting summer-in-Chicago escapee.

Many people imprisoned in the shit of the city are very eager to get "back to the garden"—even if a job (belch) or better commitment keeps them urban-bound.

My impression of communal farms so far is that they are usually crowded, needing money, collectively ecstatic about the peace and challenge of the soil and BUSY.

Of course, more people should add up to more work being accomplished. In fact, however, more people tend to create more work to be done.

Anarchy may be a workable spirit within the farm but may be a disaster when dealing with visitors.

As an avid weekend "farmer" myself, I would like to rap about some guidelines that could help, maybe, both sides.

The first, last and most important hassle is food. It's still early in the season, a dry one at that, and not a lot of cultivated crops are ready yet. (By the way, I've eaten some fantastic wild weeds lately at the farm). A small farm has the worst possible problem because they generally stock less, have fewer pots, dishes, and space for a cast of thousands around a table. A help for the visitor: the farm community should inform them of eating times and special habits.

I know one meat-eater who was miserable his first weekend because he didn't realize that the commune was vegetarian. The next trip he brought his own. A help for the farm: visitors bring food with you. If you know the habits of your hosts, don't bring the super obvious. Brown rice, while rice, is probably in abundance there. Vegetables out of their season, fruits, and nuts are more likely to be needed, especially foods that cannot grow on the farm like oranges. I'm a pasta freak, and that can be a treat to constant rice consumers. That

brings up a crucial point: **WEEKENDERS, SUPPORT YOUR OWN HABITS.** If you thrive on some particular item, don't expect other people to satisfy your cravings. Cravings are expensive. Cigarettes and wine or beer are even more a financial burden than food sometimes.

Dope is classified as food, too, for the sake of argument. Some places wish to stay clean, and some don't. A busted farm could be a lot worse than a bust in Chicago where neighbors are apathetic, used to it, or stashing their own.

The second most prevalent problem is work. A nice bit of communistic from each according to her/his ability and to each according to her/his need theory can be practiced. (Well, some visitors will never work—relating to them is an entirely different communal decision.) I have actual phobias against washing dishes or planting microscopic seeds into a furrow; but I dig cooking, singing to the garden, and weeding strawberries. In small amounts. Work is just like food arrangements, though, it is best to let the weekend trippers know what would be appreciated. The first time I made the trek to the strawberry patch, someone had to teach me the difference between a weed and a good plant. My concept of weeds lies somewhere between the Suburbia-Up-bringing (hate); the Ecology-Awakening-I-Can't-Even-Get-Weeds-to-Grow-around-my-Chicago-Apt. (desire) and the fact that some are good to eat, smoke, or smell (hunger).

For some reason, I have discovered that many travelers come fully armed with either children or pets.

One farm we visited had a house rule about no animals in the house. It was hardest on our small dog, who was thoroughly a city/house animal who freaks out on grass (where she feels cement ought

to be), get intimidated by larger farm dogs, and can't understand living outside. After two weekends, she ran away into the hills when she saw us packing the car.

Children, of course, have a better chance of being allowed in the house. Again, the visitor has to be aware of any inconvenience or the atmosphere of the place. A small city child alone with the horde of busy adults, the trauma of the outhouse in the cold middle of the night, and farm animals inadvertently stepping, snipping, or not understanding the child's curiosity and play can be dangerous.

Ecology is easier to relate to in the city. One can see the air and hear the L and recognize shit when piled high on other shit. I don't know much yet, but here are some hints I've picked up: don't toss soapy water (or toothpaste water or other foreign, manufactured substances) on something you want to grow or somewhere where it can get into the waterstream; don't use machines; listen—the birds and crickets don't want your noise pollution; be aware of animals while you're driving (count your windshield death toll); read a good camping book on how to make shit holes, etc. step on as few as possible plants while hiking; replace the worms you dig up when weeding, especially if it's hot and dry; learn which weeds are good to eat and don't trample them; learn what's organic and what's burnable (burning plastic can smell up acres); try not smoking (after a long, hot day in the field a house full of too much smoke is unpleasant); and my favorite—get the ticks off yourself and animals right before leaving because the city doesn't need any more pests.

It seems that I have said so much about the farmers informing the guests about daily routine. Some advice for the traveler: inform the commune of your arrival beforehand (mainly for food gathering or sleeping arrangements) and at the earliest possible moment, tell them when you expect to leave (so they can plan their day to have ample chance to bid fond farewell, or to celebrate your departure). Time is important when the farm is quite a distance. Late night Friday arrivals can be disrupting, and Sunday afternoons come too soon.

A weekender always runs the risk of a sense of being left out of farm conversations that she/he doesn't understand because she/he isn't struggling with the earth. A communal farm always runs the risk of a sense of being a crash pad or a zoo to curious city folk.

It's quite a trip to see green and smell flowers and eat real food and put happiness and life back into the land.

The best thing to remember is that farmers don't get weekends.

P.S.: And if you're in a carfull of people, bring along some extra toilet paper.

All power to the earthpeople!
--Janet Marie.





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You don't HAVE to be stoned, but it's easier that way. Listening to TRIAD (106 f.m.) your body is jumping along to Siegal-Schwall, and all of a sudden out of the cosmos comes 2001 sounds which turn your head around, and your mind is plastic putty for a good 8 minutes, and then number 9, number 9, number 9 number 9, and it just as quickly, and unexpectedly then becomes rhythm time again and you're back on your feet with a little country and western. wha....?

The only way to describe the program is to say that it's freeform. But not form-free. The people who put it on know what they're doing to your head. TRIAD is run by a collective of folks who view radio as a medium—just like music, literature, art or movies. The way they see it, you can use a medium commercially, or creatively. They try to use radio creatively by blending sounds and information all together in a way that people can absorb it. Anything can happen at any time—whether your mind is ready for it or not.

TRIAD can be heard Monday through Friday from 8-12 on WXFM (106 on your dial). It was started 2 years ago by a group of people who saw a real need for progressive rock on the air. At that time, GLD and DAI all played pretty commercial rock. TRIAD didn't remain a purely rock station for long, and now you can hear everything from folk, rock, classical jazz, avant-guard, to poetry readings, serialized novels, and live performances (and combinations of these things blended together, too).

The program is fairly independent, and even though it has to answer to the station for its experiments, its philosophy is always to keep experimenting, always keep exploring the creative potential of the media. Once they burned a Lawrence Welk record on the air to symbolize the death of the death culture. It cost \$30 for a new cartridge.

Some of the other things they've done in the past: live performances, by inviting performers up to the studio. They've had Lawder Wainwright, Big Joe Williams, Anthony Braxton, and street singers from off the streets. They've had tapes of poetry and readings by William Burroughs, Tim Leary, Alan Watts. They've had readings from the SIDDHARTA, and several serials including WAR OF THE WORLDS, AESOPS FABLES, 20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA.

TRIAD people are very much into community programs and have invited various groups up to rap, including the Hare Krishna people, representatives of the People's Peace Treaty, and GI Movement, the Indian Village, and Women's Groups. They have also played tapes of different members of the Black Panther Party.

The TRIAD collective lives together, and even though the 6 people involved work on the program in varying capacities according to various skills, the group tries to maintain collective decision making, and think out their policies on specific issues. For example, they are eager and willing to use the program as a voice for groups who want to be heard, and encourage people who have information they want to share to come on the program and rap. They also have a general policy about what kind of music they play, and try to avoid many of the big name labels, and the whole record industry hype. They play a lot of tapes of local bands and small label records.

Soon they will be putting out a schedule, so people can know what's going to be on the station at any given time. This will be posted on Community bulletin boards.

If community groups need publicity for their projects or benefits, TRIAD will be happy to oblige. Just

call Dennis at 973-1277.

In the meantime, try listening to TRIAD—but be ready—you're not going to hear back ground music.

—Diane + ME

HERE'S A CALENDAR OF UPCOMING SHOWS:

July 1st: 3rd ear project, hare krishna, living blues with Mighty Joe Young, July 2nd: peace call, Electronic Experience Electric Zodiac with douglas leedy, July 5th: Irrelevant Inspirations, July 6: Contemporary music, miniatur-art with Toru Takemitsu, July 7: peace call, the human voice and Ringo Starr, July 8: flash from the past, living blues from the West Coast, July 9: 3 ear project, animus III for clarinet and tape jacob drukman, July 12: peace call, the medium is the message, July 13th: three ear project, reading from Plato by sidney poitier, July 14: nude paper, Sermon part I with eric salzman, July 15: Flash from the past, nude paper sermon II, Living blues: swamp blues, July 16: the human voice, electronics in pop music, July 19: aacm recording, peace call, high camp adventure, July 20: eastern philosophy by alan watts, hare krishna, July 21: Triad television premiere, multimedia show all evening. July 22: flash from the past, Music of Africa, Living Blues with Sweet Home Chicago.

CHICAGO

ANNUAL BLOOMERS

a one year subscription to THE SEED costs:

- ☐ \$6 to individuals (\$8 to Canada)
- ☐ \$12 to Institutions
- ☐ \$15 overseas
- ☐ \$0 to prisoners

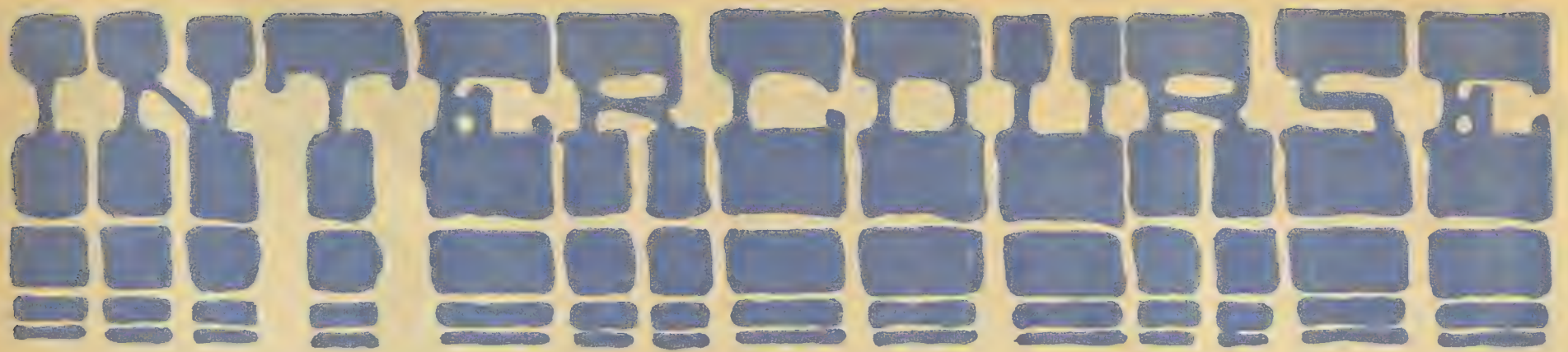
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

zip code _____

return to SEED
950 W. Wrightwood
Chicago, Ill. 60614

SEEDS



MESSAGES

Michael my love: my didn't you say goodbye, thou shonest in every tear I weep. Write to me please. Cathy.

Jack McDole Jr—Please call your mother, collect, for an emergency message.

Margaret—Everything OK. Last word I received from you was in April. Friends from downstate asked about you but I don't have your things they left. I promise not to get rid of any of your things anymore. Please come home, write or call. Love Daddy.

HELLO!—have a nice day ☺

Desparately want our beloved daughter, Pam Compton. Pam, we love you, you can live with your cousins, David and Carole who are moving to Denver. Please call home. —Mom & Dad.

Diane Hockmeyer—write and let me know how everything is going. It will be safe to write me at home just don't put a return address on the outside. If there is anything I could help you with let me know. Barb W.

Sarah—you talked to me on the train to Champaign Friday June 18. Please call 697-4079 or write 432 South St. Elgin, 60120. I want to see you again. Fred.

Girl from Skokie, met you at Northwestern. Forgot your name—call Chowder, 348-0618.

Peace Love and happiness to you Bill (peggy) from Joyce (cud).

Sharon C. Contact A

Jim with the orange pinto from Chicago—if anyone knows where I can find him—please contact Joan at O'Connell's on Rush St. 3 p.m. to 11 p.m. or at 4031 N. Kenmore, Apt 406.

Rob Miller & Tom or anyone knowing their whereabouts, please please contact me—11014 89th Ave. Edmonton Alta. Can. Cass the Anderson.

If any woman would like to rap to a guy who is behind bars who is still into calling women "chicks" contact either Robert Bulbruck-690834 or Allen Swagerty-623-067 P.O. Box 777 Monroe, WN.

Those who take the meat from the table teach contentment
Those to whom the taxes are paid demand sacrifice
Those whose bellies are always full speak to the hungry
of the wonderful times to come.
Those who lead the country into the abyss
Call ruling too difficult
for ordinary folk.
—Bertolt Brecht.

FOR SALE/TRADE

For sale—am/fm stereo radio w/8 track tape player. 40 watts power, sony speakers included. \$120 or best offer. Tom 658-5518. After 4:30 p.m.

Electric organ, 100 watt amp; heavy duty 15" speakers, shure microphone, boom stand, voice amp. New costs \$1450. Will sell for \$600. Call Michael 752-2707. Also dining room table, dressers, vacuum, tv, etc.

Black leather hide-a-way bed type sofa. 3 months old. \$150. Call Merikay days at 684-2743, nites and weekdays at 235-0535.

Old V-W. Body poor. Runs decent. Good city transportation or for someone into mechanics. \$100 call Tom 561-9553.

Telephone message recorder for sale. Ask for Dick at 776-7787.

Fender Electric 12 String with 4 pick up including case. \$100. Call 248-7761 and ask for Ron.

Acoustic amps for sale 260 watts—\$900. Also a 150 watt—\$600. Call 929-0057, 642-5443.

This is a community bulletin board, not a classified ad section. This service is free but we accept donations. We've tried to eliminate rip-offs, legal turn-ons, model ads, dating services, hip capitalist crap, and sexist ads. We still cannot vouch for the sincerity or legitimacy of ads, and if you still get ripped-off let us know. Not all notices can be run for the upcoming issue if they're sent in too late. If your ad is dated, send it in about one month before the deadline, so as to assure its appearance. Ads aren't accepted over the phone—bring them in or mail them. When you give us the ad, include a phone number and/or address where we can reach you if there is a question. Phone & address can be withheld for the asking. We may assign Seed box numbers to ads of a possibly personal nature, to eliminate crank phone calls, etc. You may request a box number. Any mail received for box numbers will not be forwarded. You must call or come in and pick it up. After six weeks it will be discarded. Any more questions?—call Maralee at the Seed.

✕ CRIBS ✕

Roommate wanted: share two bedroom apt. (ya get your own room). \$43 a month plus util. See Dave Daruska, 632 W. Roscoe, Apt 3n.

For rent—two room apt. furnish. pvt ent. & bath no kit, vic clark and wilson. please call Lo-I-1286.

Girl to share with 3 other girls, nice 3 bedroom apt. Lincoln Park area. Must be willing to share large, easily partitioned room. \$60 a month. Leave name and phone number at Seed Box 260.

Seedster looking for a quiet place to live in Lincoln Park. Am dependable. Need 2-3 rooms No hassles please. Uncle Martin 929-0133.

Wanted: roommate(s) to share 6 room (3) bedroom apartment one block from Seed. Must be head! Straight; pref. age 20-24. Rent \$80 for 2 people \$55 for 3 people. Call Gary after 11 p.m. at 528-8265. Keep trying.

Wanted Apt. to share North Side with young male about \$60 a month. Call Rich, 334-5558.

Want one or two young women to share 1st fl. & basement of big congenial brownstone with me. Virginia 472-1235 \$150 a month near Belmont.

MISC.

Garage sale—every Sat & Sun 10 to 5. Bargains Galore.

Want video tapes for exhibition at University Art Museum of "Tapes of all Tribes." Send C.O.D. by fourth class rate special delivery to Willard Morrison, Pacific Film Archive, University Art Museum, 2625 Durant Ave. Berkeley Calif. 94720. Tapes returned after use.

Looking for fellow camper to spend rest of summer going West. No specific return date. Have Van and some camping equip. Must be head; straight; male or female. Pref. age 24 or older. Leave Mid-July. Box LEAVE.

FREAKS AND BIKERS Help us exercise people power and liberate Westmont's Golden Jubilee July 19th thru July 25th. US 34 & Cass Avenue 2 miles west of Route 83. Sleep in the park and party in the streets. People, scooters, and sound equipment appreciated. BYOD.

For a free copy of Meher Baba's views on drugs, send 8 cents or stamp to Mark Howard Palmer, 6712 N. Monticello, Chicago, Ill. 60645.

We have 6 black kittens, but can't afford to feed them. If you'd liketo take care of some or all of them, call us at 472-9827.

Wanted: persons interested in being in various types of art films. Contact: Film Research, Box 148, Manhattan, Ill. 60442.

The Schbolyard is back together—The Black Phantoms.

To dream the impossible dream—haven't most of us. Let us know of your dream be it a life without fear or prejudice or whatever let us know your dream—it may become a reality. Box E-Z

You don't have to be Jewish to be pregnant, but if you are—either—contact the ARK (463-4545). Free social and medical services.

Synagogue dropouts: do drugs expand religious perceptions? Damned if we know, but if you've got a monkey on your back, call the ARK (463-4545.)

RIDES

1044 Miles west of Chi. is Boulder Col. Leaving 7-7-71. Have room for 2 others. Call Seed leave name, address and phone number if possible. Leave message for Wade Judo.

I need a ride to San Fransico after July 20. Will share expenses. 677-2227. Ask for Jim.

Rides to Cal. preferably L.A. Am leaving last week July call Ann 477-3599.

I need ride to Las Vegas, Nevada. Call Larry at 629-4062.

Need ride to Boston area approx. 7-11-71. 3 adults, 1 child. Share expenses. Also, need info on Canadian immigration. Please call 642-5210.

Rider wanted to Southwest—Albuquerque Santa Fe. Share driving and expenses. two of us. Leave after July 1st. Call Michael 752-2707.

California—ride or hitching partner. needed by well traveled young woman—end of July or afterward. Share expenses. 815-758-8203 Linda

I need ride to Logan West Virginia around July 15, 1971. Ride is for myself and my 3 children down to W.Va. and back to Chicago. Will help share expenses. You can call me at Young Patriots 334-8957 on Saturday.—Myra.

Two people plus dog need ride to New York or Boston. Don't drive but can share expenses Barbara 281-6682.

Ride Board—728-3438. \$1 Service charge.

I need a ride to Georgia I'll gladly share driving and expenses leaving Aug. 1st. Call Mindy 787-4424.

Need ride to Wyoming around August 1st. Contact Rich at the Seed—929-0133. ☺

HELP!

Desparate rock group on the verge of splitting up, need some sort of financial backer. Help Ray or Mike 878-2109.

A group of people of all ages who want to live and work together on the southwest side needs a large house and several more people. We're talking about a long term commune in an area where radicals and freaks are not appreciated, so people must be serious. Call Pat or Dick at 373-1420.

We need volunteers for Hotline, Innertube call Jim 1-3 at 777-7112.

Trying to get together community coffeehouse in Evanston. We need electric stoves, refrigerators, work table, counter tops, cash register, and other kitchen supplies. Call Andrew Frances at 492-3630 or come to northwest corner of Sheridan Rd. and Chicago Ave. in Evanston.

MUSIC
Musicians wanted for blues group—must be willing to work on original material. Call Bob at Be-5-3681.

Together folk group seeking monetary employment in coffee house or what have you. Bill at Ga-3-7173.

Lead guitar player and piano player wanted for country-blues-rock group with recording contract. Call 274-2691 between 6-9 p.m.

Groups of all kinds needed. To see if you qualify, call 549-3713 and ask for David or Dennis, bring your own instruments.

Lead guitarist needs work. Looking for serious blues group. Ask for Keith 1208 Wrightwood, 3rd floor. Down west 3 blocks from Alices.

WANTED

Free mimeo machine for nefarious purposes. Call 929-0133 and ask for Mr. Natural.

Desparately need a crib (for a baby) by late Aug. for very little bread. Seed Box BABY CRIB

Wanted: Male siamese to mate with our female siamese cat. Will share the kittens with the male siamese owner. Call 869-9287.

If anyone has a mimeo graph machine for high school students to use for an underground paper, call Roxanne Taylor, 348-0875.

Paintings and old works of art to be sold on consignment. Please call 561-1287.

Wanted: all persons interested in working exclusively in childrens theater. No equity please. Contact Melvyna. 684-7291 after 8 p.m.

I need a gig. I can fix things, do cribs, work with groups, write, and do paperwork and math. Lots of other things too; people tell me I'm real smart. Will do for cash, tools, 10-speed bike. Call Paul 889-2999, if you have something to be done—maybe I can do it.

Full time alcoholic needs money to keep working. Send all the money you can to Celebrating Christmas for Four Years c/o the Seed, 950 W. Wrightwood, Chgo, Ill.

Wanted: Candle maker. Have gig for experienced Sand cast castle maker. Call 929-5769 ask for Stu between 11 and 1.

Interpretive photography team looking for people seriously into this kind of thing. Models, fellow photographers, writers, ideas, equipment we can use, etc. are all welcome. No phonies please Ron 421-6216.

Commercial and Creative Photographer needs work. Model Compsites, Portraits, Poster & Advertising Layout, Weddings & Births. Facilities for photo and litho jobs. Contact Earl at 929-0133 or write Box: Exposure.

Sell the Seed: Make bread. Pick 'em up at 950 W. Wrightwood—we always need more street sellers.

Broke Seed staffer wants to free-lance book reviews or just about anything else for a little extra bread. Contact Seed Box 23. ☺

Opening for 3 young men—odd jobs, part-time and full time. Gay preferred. 276-3644. Must have trans.

Art studio needs one male or female artist. Must be able to work on Black velvet and fabrics. Call 787-4821 after 6 p.m. Good pay and hours. All Supplies furnished.

Girls wanted for anarchist commune (rural) in South of France. Write before coming. Mas Llech, 66-Par Villefrance, De Conflent (France).

Want to buy: a sitar. Preferably cheap and playable. Write Patrick Drazen. 1906 Gunder-son, Berwyn.

Some voices from outside—my shetland sheep dog and I are the only crazies here in anytown u.s.a. I love crazies of all species, israel and canada, young playwright bill shakespeare, folk music and some rock, theatre, arts, vulcan and martian and bokononist= my philosophy—please write and bring some light into my darkness—poems, pictures, letters; send any sign of life outside and I promise to write back. Kimberly Joy, 2428 S. 19th Avenue, Broadview, Ill. 60153.



Free City

Aid & Comfort

Youth Hotlines of Illinois—24 hr. telephone crisis center, 1128 S. 1st St. Springfield, 525-0670 (area code 217.)

Genesis Drug Rescue, 598-2396

Emerald City Drug Abuse, 1056 W Lawrence Sun 4-11, Fri & Sat 4-2, 878-6769

Grace Lutheran Church, 555 W Belden, 24 hrs, 929-3553

Crisis Intervention Center, 866-9500

Lonely Line, 743-6442, 24 hrs

Changes, Hyde Park: Andi 363-5049, Tom/Mike 752-2707, Steve, 324-3092.

Koolaide, 30 W Chicago, 664-0505, Mon-Thurs 1pm-2am, 24hrs on weekends

Looking Glass, 1725 W Wilson, 334-2601, 24 hrs

YATS (Youth Aide Telephone Service) evens, 775-2211

Pump House Hot Line, Mt Prospect, 259-7184 Mon-Thurs 1pm-1am, weekends 24 hrs

DIRS (Drug Info and Rescue Service, Lk Forest, weekends 24 hrs, weekdays 6-mid, 295-2929

Hotline, Oak Park & River Forest, 848-2555, Fri-Sun 6pm-6am

Horizon Proviso Hot Line, 345-3920 Fri-Sun 5pm-6am

Lifeline 743-5800, 1543 W. Morse.

Meet Loaf, serving Lakeview-Mike We-5-6316. Bob, 363-5457 or Bart 549-0432.

Health Centers

Abortions---643-3844 (Jane).

Benito Juarez Community Health Center, 1831 S Racine, Mon&Tues 1:30-3:30, Wed 6-10pm,

Dr E Betances Free People's Health Center, YLO Church, 834 W Armitage, call Alberto Chavira 348-4091 for info

Irene Josselyn Clinic, 405 Central Ave in Northfield, 8am-5pm Mon-Fri, 446-8910

The Fritz Engelstein Free People's Health Center Holy Covenant Church, Wilton and Diversey, Mon & Wed. 6-9 p.m. Sat 1-4, 348-8578.

Spurgeon "Jake" Winter Free People's Medical Clinic, BPP, 3850 W 16th, 522-3220

Young Patriots Uptown Health Service, 4403 N Sheridan, 334-8957, Mon Tue&Thurs 7pm---? Sat 10-12 (children only)

Pregnancy Testing Service, Women's Liberation Union, 929-1790 or 935-0364

Pedro Albizu Campos Health Center-2553 W. North Avenue- Tues 6 to 10 p.m. and Monday for prenatal care. Serving only the Spanish speaking community.

Legal Aid

American Civil Liberties Union, 6 S Clark, 236-5561

The Consumer Culture Law Project, 360 E Superior, 648-4776

Free Legal Aid for Minors, Grace Lutheran Church, 555 W Belden, 929-3553

People's Law Office, 2154 N Halsted, 929-1890

Community Law Project, 726-0167

Northside Women's Center, 927-1790

Latino Legal Project, 1543 W. Morse, Free legal aid for Latin Americans. 1543 W. Morse, 1543 W. Morse, 1543 W. Morse

Community

Alice's Revisited, 950 W Wrightwood, 528-4250

Free City Music: Euphoria Blimp Works, PUSH-1-IN

The Committee of Responsibility, 234-5065

Chicago Live In Program (CLIP), 722 W 18th, 226-5747

Zero Population Growth, Francine at 491-4627 or 492-8270

The Bookstore LTD, 2478 N Lincoln

Pride & Prejudice Bookstore, 3322N Halsted, weekdays 11-7:30, weekends noon-9pm, 477-4373, closed Sun

New Feminist Bookstore, 1525 E 53rd, rm 503

People's Info Center, 2154 N Halsted, 549-8626

Rapid Transit Theater, 929-7422

People's Peace Treaty, 5655 S University, 955-7666

Evanston Peace Center, 10-4pm, 475-2260

Free Store, Grace Lutheran Church, 555 W Belden, 11-5pm weekdays, 929-3553

Midwest Dope Dealers Association--pls refer to MDDA guide

Radio Free Chicago, 97.1 FM, Mon-Thurs 11:30-2:30am, Fri&Sun 11:30-4:30, Sat 10-5am

Waking Mountain Women's Culture Radio Show, WHPK 88.3FM, Mon 9:30

TRIAD, weeknites 8-12pm on 106 FM

Free People's Pantry, 1944 N Halsted, Mon-Fri 1-8, Sat&Sun 1-5, 24 hr emergency serv

Harpers Ferry Ordinance, 180 N Wacker, rm 605, Sat 1-5pm

Whole Earth Store, 530 Dempster in Evanston, open noon to 10, closed Mon

Visit a P.O.W. Call Rising Up Angry, 472-1791

Young Patriots, 4403 N Sheridan, 334-8957

Recycling Places

GLASS: Bring to city yards in Evanston, behind the municipal building on Clark just west of Maple. Saturdays 9 to 4 and Sundays 12 to 4, separate bins for brown green and colorless glass. In Deerfield at Woodland Park School on Wed.

Cook County Forest Preserve District recycling program, open 9am to 4pm Mondays thru Fridays and 10 am to 2pm Saturdays at: River Trail Nature Center, 3120 Milwaukee Ave., Northbrook; Indian Boundary, 8800 W. Belmont Ave.; Salt Creek, 17th Ave and Salt Creek, North Riverside; North Branch, 6633 Harts Rd., Niles.

NEWSPAPER: reused by West Side Paper Stock Co. Bins located at Hyde Park Shopping Center, Lake & 54th; Francis Parker High School, 330 W. Webster; High-Lo Food Mart parking lot, 2748 Greenbay, Evanston; STEP box behind Toy Heaven in Highland Park.

TIN & ALUMINUM CANS: all kinds, not just soft drink cans, but soup, salmon, steel and aluminum, minus labels, money given to local environmental projects.

National Can Corp, 5620 W. 51st St
National Can Corp, 3217 W. 47th Pl.
American Can Co. 6017 S. Western Ave
American Can Co. 13th Ave & St. Charles Rd., Maywood

Continental Can Co. 7830 W 71st St, Bridgeview
Continental Can Co. 5401 W. 65th
Continental Can Co. 3815 S. Ashland Ave
Continental Can Co. 1657 N. Kilpatrick

Organizations

III Chap Black Panther Party, 4233 S Indiana, 924-6575

Chi Area Group on Latin America (CAGLA), 800 W Belden, 549-3700, Tues noon-10pm

Movement for a Democratic Military, 1303 Morrow, 689-2525, Mon&Wed 6-?

Women's Liberation Union, 2875 W Cermak, 927-1790

Southside Women's Center, 5655 S University, Fanny 955-7879, Marsha 285-3248

La Dolores Women's Center, 2150 N Halsted, 935-0364

Gay Women's Caucus, 171 W Elm, Mon 8pm, 768-7575

Chicago Branch of the Industrial Workers of the World (IWW), 2240 N Lincoln, 549-5045

Medical Committee for Human Rights, 1613 E 53rd, 752-7472

Men Against Cool, 728-4338 or 477-9771

Gay Liberation Front, 472-2967
U of I Circle Campus, day 663-4843, night 528-0564

Roosevelt U, 472-2967

Mattachine Midwest, 334-2244

Third World Gay Revolutionaries, 472-2967
U of Chicago 753-3274.

Chicago Gay Alliance, 664-4708 or 944-8393

LADO (Latin American Defense Organization), 2353 W North

Northside Cooperative Ministry, 2507 N Greenview, 281-0690

Rising Up Angry, 2744 N Lincoln, 472-1791

Black Panther Defense Committee, 955-7666

Student Health Organization, 1613 E 53rd, 493-2741

TRIAL (Total Repeal of Illinois Abortion Laws), 2150 N Halsted, 248-1600

Committee of Returned Volunteers, 840 W Oakdale, 477-3340

Chicago Indian Village, 1354 W Wilson, 784-9892

Classes

Liberation School for Women, Women's Liberation Union, 927-1790

The People's School, 4409 N Sheridan, 561-6737

A Learning and Survival Center at Alice's, 950 W Wrightwood. See our Calendar for details

Printing

Silk Screening cheap Bc-8-0448

Web Offset Newspaper Printing, Fred at 641-6976

Red Star Press, 1964 N Bissell, phone BITE-LSO

Omega Posters, 711 S. Dearborn, Rm. 543, 939-7672.

Draft

AMERICAN FRIENDS SERVICE COMMITTEE-427-2533.

CHICAGO AREA DRAFT RESISTERS: P.O. Box 9089, Chicago 60690.

MIDWEST COMMITTEE FOR DRAFT COUNSELING: 427-3350.

NORTH SIDE

All Saints Church, 4550 N. Hermitage. LO 1-0111, 4pm to 6pm Thurs evenings.

Wellington Ave. Draft Counseling: Wellington Av. Congregational Church, 615 Wellington. 935-0642. Tues. 6:30-8pm, Sat. 10-10.

Rogers Park--Loyola University Draft Counseling Center, 1037 W. Loyola. 274-3000, Ext 615.

Jewish Draft Information and Counseling Center, 5959 N. Sheridan Road. For appointments call 225-0959 between 12 and 3.

Ravenswood Selective Service Counseling Center, 4754 N. Leavitt. M, Tu, Th: 7-10 pm. Sat 10-12 noon 784-3273 during couns. hours.

The people's school--draft counseling. 4409 N. Sheridan Road Tu: 1-5. 561-6737.

Wright College, 3400 N. Austin, room 120. Tu, W. Fri-H. 777-7900, ext. 43 or 44.

Uptown Draft Information Service: Hull House, 4520 N. Beacon, 561-8033. Mon. nights.

Lincoln Park Draft Counseling-600 W. Fullerton. 248-8828. 7pm-10pm Mon - Thurs

SOUTH SIDE

Chicago Black Anti-War, Anti-Draft Union. 446 S. Michigan Av, 11am-6pm daily. 300 E 39th St. (YWCA) 7 to 9pm Tues, Thurs.

Hyde Park Draft Information Center: 5615 S. Woodlawn, 363-1248. 7-10pm Tues, Thurs, Wed.

Mandel Legal Aid Clinic, 6020 S. University, 324-5181 by appointment, Tues & Fri.

United Campus Ministry--IIT, 3200 S. Wabash. Call for appointment. 225-9600, ext 498.

Kennedy-King Draft Counseling Center, 7047 S. Stewart Ave. Call 488-0900, ext 36 for appointment.

Southwest Clergy and Layman Draft Counseling Center, St. Gall's church 5511 S. Sawyer. 7 days a week 12 noon-9 pm 434-1533

South Side Draft Information Center: 2355 W 63rd, 2nd Floor. 925-3686.

Roosevelt University Selective Service Counseling Organization. 430 S. Michigan Av. Rm 204 341-2016 by appointment.

WEST SIDE

Lombard Draft Counseling Program, 217 E 14th or 112-2011 after noon.

Latino American draft education program, 2353 West North Ave. M-F 10, Sat. 2-4, 276-0900

Austin Draft Counseling Center, 4842 W. Madison 284-1715 Tues & Thurs 5-10pm. Also M-F 10am-11pm 7-9pm at 890 W. Fullerton 626-9758

SUBURBS

GARY--Lake County Draft Information Center, 3525 Jefferson, (219) 887-5497.

EVANSTON--Peace and World Affairs Center, 926 Chicago, 475-2760.

MAYWOOD--West Suburban Draft Counseling Center, 100 S. 10th Ave. 444-2343.

LOMBARD--Draft Counseling Center, 1 S. Erie, 2nd Floor, 629-9140

LA GRANGE--Area Draft Information Group, 24 W. Burlington 352-6677.

ELCHIN--North Shore Draft Information Group, Divine Word Seminary, 1835 Waukegan Rd., 272-2700, Tues. Thurs. 7-10pm

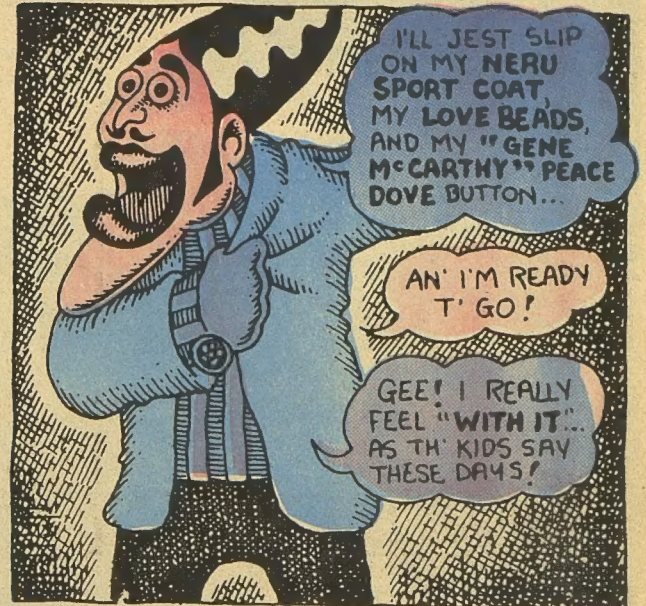
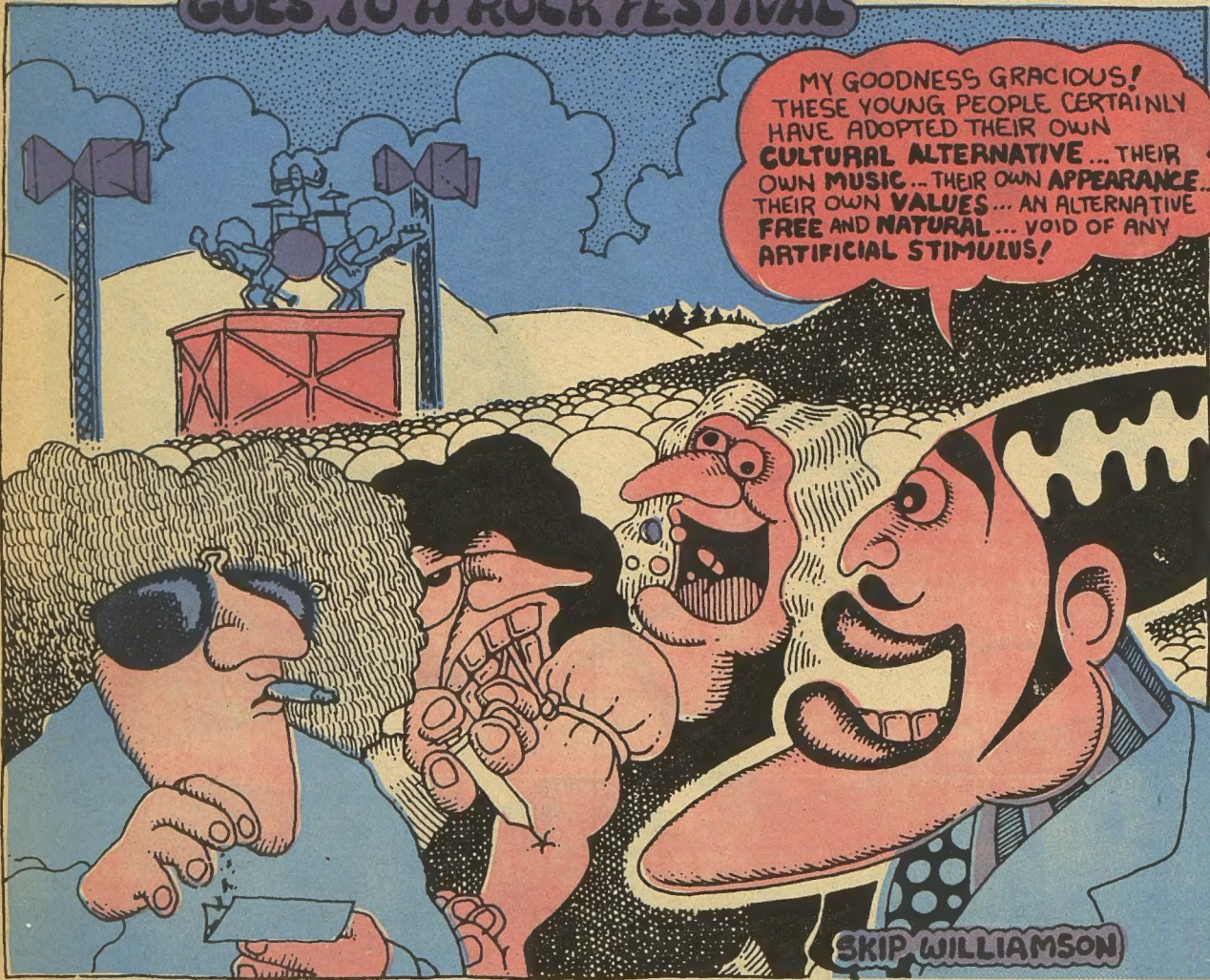
NAPERVILLE--Central of Ohio Draft Information Center, 34 S. Washington. 882-6110 Wed. Thurs. 7pm by appointment.

OAK PARK--Village Draft Counseling Information Service, 1st Presbyterian Church, 931 Lake St. 383-1872, Mon, Wed, Thurs, 7pm.

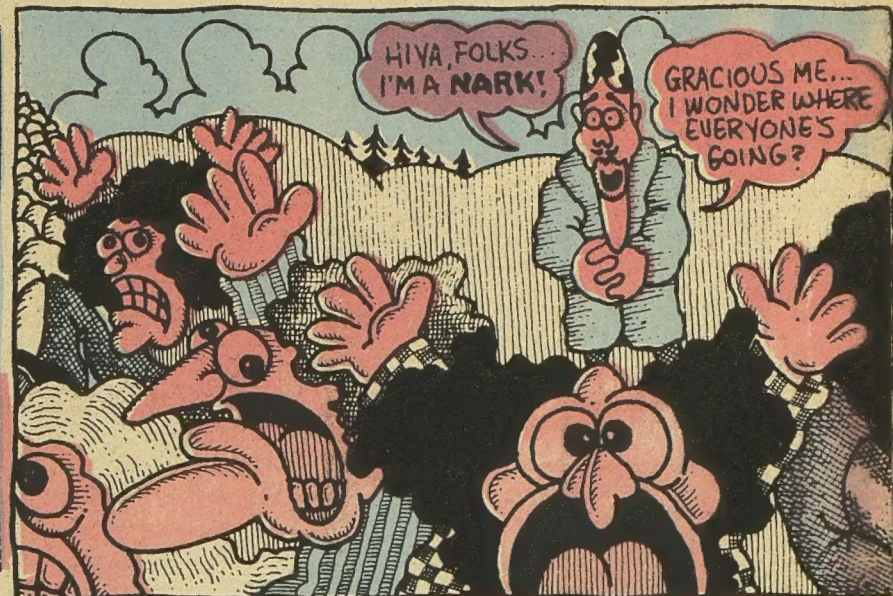
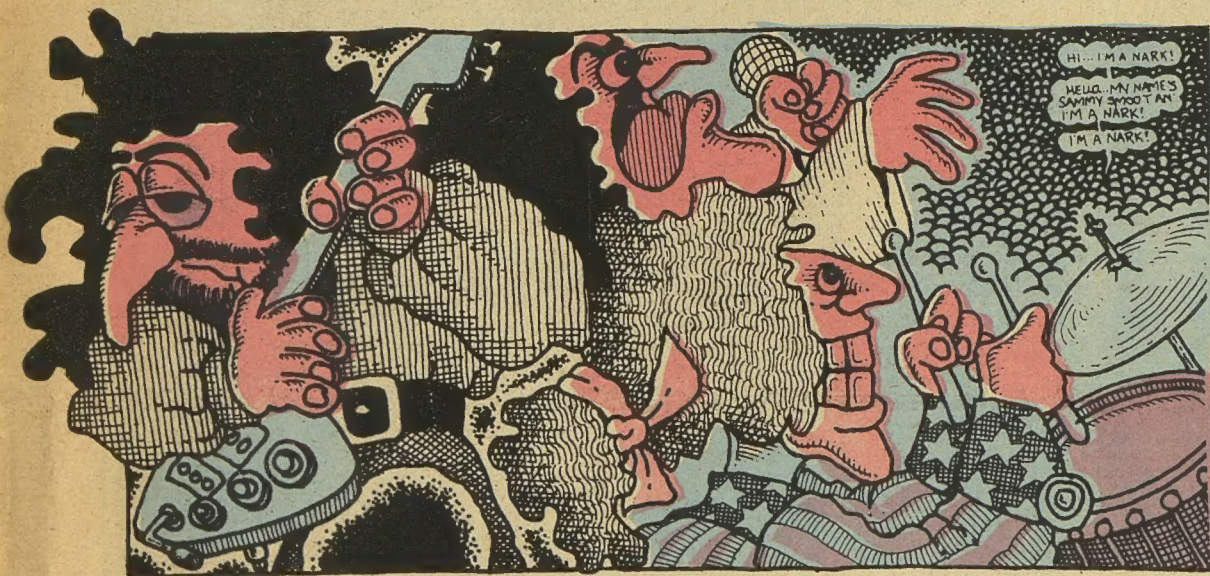
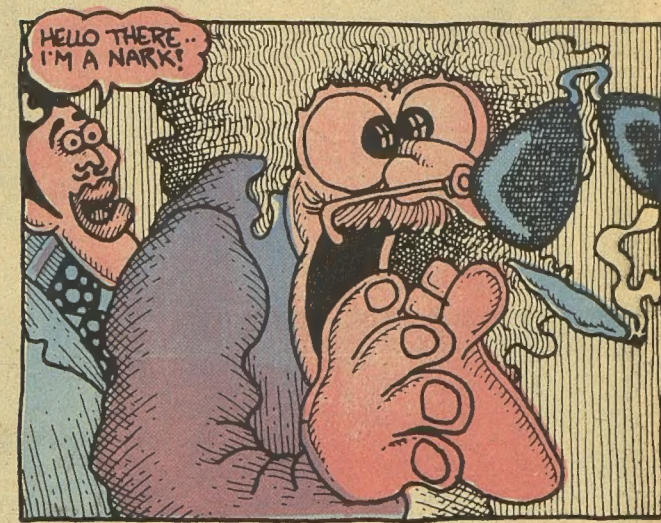
directory

SNAPPY SAMMY SMOOT

GOES TO A ROCK FESTIVAL



SHORTLY...AT THE FESTIVAL GROUNDS...





SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
				1 1,000,000 shopmen strike, 1922 Women bring shredded NYC draft files to Rockefeller center 1969 Women smash windows of S.F. Chronicle protesting sexism, 1970	2 New Jersey becomes first colony to grant suffrage to women 1776	3 Richard J Daley sent home from camp for vote fixing in tent captain elections, 1903
4 Benjamin Peret born, 1899 Federal troops to Pullman strike, 1893 WASP independence day People's Peace picnic, Lincoln Park, 1971	5 Shredded draft files from July 1st action given to NLF women to express solidarity, 1969 BLOCK PARTY DAY, 1971	6 Joan Bird of Panther 21 freed on bail in N.Y.,1970 Smash the State Day, 1971	7 Vladimir Moyakovsky born, 1893 50 Passamaguoddy Indians protest inadequate Indian health and welfare prgrams, 1969	8 First Anthrocite Coal Strike, 1842 "Mother" Ella Bloor, socialist union organizer born, 1862	9 Pussycat League makes Martha Mitchell an honorary member, 1970	10 Ravachol dies, Paris, 1892 Wyoming is first state to grant women's suffrage, 1890 Emma Goldman sentenced to 2 years and \$100,000 fine for aiding draft resisters
11 Henry David Thoreau Born, 1817 Newark revolt, 1967 Bisbee miners deported, 1917	12 Trish and Ed married one month, secret service agents report that sexual frequency has dropped considerably	13 Socialist Woman first published, 1907	14 Durrutti born, 1896 Bastille Day, 1789	15 Pierre Joseph Prudhon born, 1809 Lumberjacks strike for 8 hour day, 1917	16 San Francisco general strike, 1934	17 Insurrection of Martinsburg, W. Va., 1877
18 Pancho Villa ambushed, 1928	19 Spanish revolution, 1936 1st women's rights convention, 1848 Seneca Falls Convention Declaration of Sentiments (women's declaration of independence) written	20 Dick Nixon awarded 1st prize at DC masquerade ball for his Adolph Hitler costume, 1968	21 Homestead Steel Strike, 1892	22 Alexander Berkman shoots Frick, 1892 FBI shoots John Dillinger 1934 Jane Matilda Bolin becomes frist woman judge, 1939	23 J. Edgar Hoover honored at Nat. Policemen's Convention. Tears in his eyes he tearfully accepts the Porkrind J. Hamfat award 1970	24 Moorey-Billings case,1916
25 Sharon Sites 1st woman to sail across the Pacific alone	26 Haydee Santa-Maria and Melba Hernandez fight in attack on Moncada—beginning of Cuban revolution 1953	27 General horroscope: stay in bed today, great earthquake scheduled for entire continent	28 1st convention of women shoemakers—demand equal pay for equal training, 1869	29 Gaetano Bresci kills Humbert I of Italy, 1900 Josephine St. Pierre Ruffin, black suffragist, calls on all black women to fight for their rights—1895	30 Belgian socialists support general strike, 1912 Nat. Fed. of Afro-American women formed, 1895 Women of Fateh fight for the first time in Palestine liberation struggle, 1970	31 1st Congress of Peasants Russia, 1905 Automobile procession to Washington, DC, demanding suffrage for women, 1914

7 U.S. Presidents were marijuana users, according to Dr. Burke, president of the American Historical Reference Society and consultant for the Smithsonian Institute. Those he listed are: George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, James Monroe, Andrew Jackson, Zachary Taylor, and Franklin Pierce.

Pot was common among tobacco growers, for when it was mixed with tobacco, it gave a mild intoxicating effect. The leaves and resins (hashish) were used to season food and as medicine. Prior to the Civil War, pot was a very successful drug when used to cure insomnia and impotence. It was used primarily to relieve tension.

"Early letters from our founding fathers often refer to the pleasures of hemp smoking," said Dr. Burke. "There are even references to it in the Congressional Record. Marijuana never became a commercial industry because the plant was too easy to grow."

George Washington, James Madison and Thomas Jefferson all cultivated pot on their plantations. George is said to have preferred a good pipeful of "the leaves of hemp" to any alcoholic drink.

George and Tom often wrote to each other about the virtues of smoking and exchanged parcels of the weed as gestures of friendship.

James Madison once remarked that had it not been for hemp, he would not have had the insights he had in the work of creating a new and democratic nation.

James Monroe, creator of the Monroe Doctrine, smoked both pot and hashish. Madison brought back the habit of smoking hashish from France and continued smoking till he was 73.

Pierce, Taylor and Jackson, all military men, smoked pot with their troops. As popular as pot smoking is today in Vietnam, it was twice as popular among our soldiers in the Mexican War. Pierce wrote home to his family that it was about the only thing good about the war.

Richard Milhouse Nixon, on the other hand, really can't get into smoking. That's 'cause He's too busy shooting up.

M.D.D.A. Special of the Week:

*****WINDOW PANES*****

Transparent Capsules loaded with 400 mics of Pure Lysergic Loveliness....\$2.00

PURPLE MICRODOTS....long trips.....
very little speed....about \$2.00 to \$2.50

There has been some doubts about PEACH TABS....several rescue services and hospitals have reported bad physical effects and then some people have reported good trips

M.D.A.....very good North-West side \$2.50

Raggedy Annn Blotters....still around

Some COLUMBIAN weed is said to be heading this way.....samples are extremely good.

Large quantity of Mexican tea of very good quality....(probably stashed from harvests)going in lids only.....\$15

Pounds of mouldy, weird tasting dope is still available.....quality is good and is priced at \$135-\$150

Dark--Green HASH.....very good....some ounces at \$90 and grams at \$7 (south-side)

M.D.D.A. REGIONAL REPORTS

West-Side	Almost no psychedelics.... very little and very poor grade weed...no pounds
South-Side	Moderate amounts of psychedelics...very little weed some pounds
North-Side	Some psychedelics (all kinds)....pounds available at high prices.....quality is about the best in town

Emergency supplies to Rogers park

DR. EPOD 



